

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—A RARE BARGAIN, 8 ACRES
in city of Pasadena; elegant location, bus-
partly improved with full bearing orange
trees, rose water tree. Here is an opportunity
to own a piece of the famous HOLLYWOOD
LA, 207 S. Broadway.

FOR SALE—CHOICE FOOTHILL RANCH
close to city, mostly set to fruit, but with
and house, good neighbors; this is a bargain
and see us, terms cash.

FOR SALE—BEST LAND IN THE
district, all set to oranges. This will
be sold at a bargain. Call for more
30 acres, mostly set to fruit and water
will be sold at a bargain. If you come
MILLER 114 N. Spring

ORANGE SALE—VERY BEST QUALITY
orange land, with water. In vicinity of
and Mediterranean climate. Fruit
5 to 6 years time, 7 per cent. interest.
fruit in quantity and deciduous fruit in
mulica from city, \$50 to \$150 per acre.

FOR SALE—THE BEST ALFA
and dairy ranch in the county: 122 a-
cre good house, barn, stabling, artisan
shop; 2000 acres cutting alfalfa crops year
around; 1000 acres pasture, 12 miles from
city; owner wants to retire; price very
low.

FOR SALE—1092 ACRES OF FOOT
land 3 miles north of city limits; 25
bearing fruit trees; 2 streams of water, p
from it is well adapted for home f
lands; price \$20,000. DR. JOHN T. SCH
11 S. Main st.

FOR SALE—ANTELOPE VALLEY; 1
wheat and fruit lands, \$6 to \$20 per
under irrigation; also Government
and cheap relinquishments for
SWIN SMITH, or H. A. JOHANSEN 1
roadway.

FOR SALE—60 ACRES ALFALFA L
on Main st., 3 miles south of city li
rten, artesian well. 2 miles of fencing; a
acre. Think of it! G. C. EDWARDS, 23

FOR SALE—100 ACRES WALNUT
chard, A No. 1 land, will take Los Angeles
property in trade, all or part. For full
particulars inquire of MINOR & GADE,
Im.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—3000 AC
of heavy growth pine timber land on
Klamath River, Oregon. Address P. O.
3, Santa Barbara.

For Sale—City and Country
\$800 FOR SALE—HOUSE OF 3 ROOMS, stable, well, chicken house, cement porch, good location.
\$4600 20 ACRES FULL BEARING fruit ranch, nice house and barn. Call W. B. CARTER or E. G. KEEN, 2121 1st St.

FOR SALE—GREAT BARGAINS IN Phoenix, Ariz., real estate that must be sold within next 30 days. Buy now before prices rise.

12 lots on car line, in best residence ad
\$400 cash each.

52 lots on car line, two blocks from c
very choice, \$250 cash each.

33 1/2 acres, 1 1/2 miles from capitol, ripe to
be sold, nice for fruit, \$3000; terms,
cash, balance one and two years.

17 1/4 acres on the main business street a
home, very choice, \$800; terms, \$500, b
one year.

2 1/2 acres, close in, improved, \$2500 cash
1 business lot, just where you want it,
cash.

5 lots one block from car line, \$250 cash
each.

150 acres, car line through center, fin
subdivision, close in, \$125 per acre, \$1
terms, \$6750 cash, \$6000 one year, \$600

FOR SALE—TO REALIZE A CEMENT
sum necessary to close an estate. I
special bargains in the following property:
3 elegant lots, clean side Hope st., near
4 elegant lots, east side Flower st., near
Northeast corner Figueroa and 16th
large lot.
4 beautiful lots, Figueroa near 16th.
8-room, 2-story residence, clean side H
near 16th.
8-room, 2-story residence, Flower st
near 16th.
3-story lodging-house, near E. First st.
4 acres fine alfalfa land, near Florence
5 abundant fruit trees, near Florence

THE SAN BERNARDINO LAND B
Has for sale a choice variety of city
hard property, both improved and unim
at prices and terms so low and easy
astonish you: be sure you have seen the
before you buy.
SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS
To homeseekers and investors in the line
of the famous Rialto tract.
and high rate.
Office, First National Bank Building, 30
San Bernardino, Cal.
FOR SALE—CHOICE FRUIT

2000 per acre, part on time; also a good
and large lot in south part of city, che-
apake part trade. A. L. AUSTIN & CO.,
Broadway.

FOR SALE—WE HAVE THE BEST
gains in orange orchards ever offered
Los Angeles; income 25 per cent, net of
"F. & L., 139 S. Broad-

For Sale—Land.
IMPORTANT TO CAPITALISTS
FOR SALE—46,300 ACRES OF
finest land for all purposes ever
for sale in one body in Southern California
comprises 6 separate and distinct ran-

22 square miles in extent; about one-third of the entire tract is in every way suited for the whole to the greatest perfection not only for the purpose of growing the most valuable fruits and nuts that can be grown in a tropical climate; the greater portion of the whole tract can be very profitably used for general farming and stock raising. The population of the whole of it has been estimated on the Coast; at least 10,000 acres worth today \$100 per acre, which would be more than three times the price asked for the whole property; aside from this, there is \$12,000 worth of permanent and valuable improvements on the place, and over 150,000 head of stock, worth at least \$45,000, with the land if sold as a whole; the value of the whole property is estimated at \$1,000,000.

over 100 living springs and numerous
 nent streams; this magnificent property
 sold as a whole at the very low price of
 acre, which will include all the stock
 improvements; any one or more of the
 included herein will be sold separately
 sired; the Santa Fe railroad runs the
 length of the property and good
 in the immediate vicinity, and a
 short ride from Riverside, the world-
 famous section of the United States; for
 particulars call on or address
 NOLAN & SMITH
 228 W. Second st., Los Angeles
 29

FOR SALE—20 ACRES FINEST
loam soil with plenty of water, 20
from the city, only \$175 per acre.
acres in Antelope Valley; will reline
24-27 **ELLIS & HITCH** 227 W. 5th

FOR SALE—67½ ACRES ORCHARD
raisin vineyard property in full
a great sacrifice. Address OWNER, R
Office.

For Sale—Houses.

FOR SALE — HOUSES; MONTHLY
payments. ALLISON EARLOW,
W. Second.

FOR SALE—HOUSE OF 5 ROOMS
\$800. Inquire R 90, TIMES OFF

DR. J. ADAMS, PHYSICIAN AND
Surgeon. In charge of medical and
dispensary. Chronic diseases a special
attention given to the treatment of
male diseases, both medical and surgical.
Office hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 4 p. m.
320 N. Main st., opposite the St. Elmo
Residence, 1710 S. Main st.

DRS. LOVEWELL HAVE ROOMS
to 421 S. Main st. for more con-
venient treatment of patients. Electrical treat-
ment of the latest scientific discoveries applied for
all kinds of human diseases. French's method of
diagnosis is used to determine the
cause of ailments. 421 S. MAIN ST.

MRS. DR. W. H. BARNES, 127 E. Third st. and Los Angeles; diseases of women, rectal, sterility and genito-urinary also electro therapeutics; hours 10 to 12 a.m.

O. VAN VESTRAUT, M.D., PH.D., and surgeon. Office, rooms 5 and 6, Downey Block; hours, 10:30 to 12 a.m.

CARPENTERS AND BUILDERS

FRED GOURLY, 214 W. FOURTH, for store and office fixtures, and jobbing. Ring up 937.




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Good family
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MAIN ST.—
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open 8 a.m. to 9
and night.
AND CHIRO-
call on MRS.
2. Fourth st.
MASSAGE AND

Advertising See

1

SILVER MEN'S HOPES

Great Results Expected from the Brussels Conference.

New Phase of the Famous Deacon Scandal in France.

Dervishes Repulsed by Egyptian Troops With Much Slaughter.

The Panama Canal Investigators Hunting for Proofs of the Bribery Charges—An International Conference of Cyclists.

By Telegram to The Times.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 26.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] No meeting of the International Monetary Conference was held today, the adjournment yesterday being until Monday. General expectation centers on the plan of Rothschild. Bi-metalists are sanguine it will form a basis for the solution of the questions before the conference. On the other hand, the mono-metalists declare that in view of the position taken by the German and Austrian delegates, and the probable attitude of the British representatives, the conference is certain to fail, and it will only be a waste of time to prolong the discussion.

It was said yesterday that the Rothschilds' proposals would be made public today, but the text of the proposals is not yet completed. The Rothschilds say they will not be seen in final shape until Monday. Among the rumors in circulation to which delegates attach importance is one that the various European powers will yearly buy silver to a minimum amount of \$5,000,000 at a price to be fixed by a general agreement on condition that the United States continues silver purchases to the extent of \$4,000,000 ounces. Notwithstanding the fact that the Rothschilds refuse to give out their proposals until Monday, the report is generally credited that they contain a statement that an international syndicate should be formed to buy silver until the normal value of the metal is established.

THE CANAL SCANDAL.

More Testimony Taken by the Investigating Committee.

PARIS, Nov. 26.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] At today's session of the Deputies Boissere proposed urgency on a motion to invest the Panama Canal Investigation Committee with the powers of examining magistrates. The government opposed the motion and it was defeated.

The Panama Canal Investigation Committee, after examining M. Proust today, decided to request the Public Prosecutor to inquire at all banks whether Proust received through any of them the check he is alleged to have received.

M. Kohn, senior partner of the bank-

ing firm of Kohn & Reinach, requested to be allowed to deny before the committee the charge made by De la Haye that his bank received \$5,000,000 from the Panama Canal Company.

THE DEACON CHILDREN.

The Convent Authorities Refuse to Take Gladys Back.

PARIS, Nov. 26.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The mother superior of the Convent of the Assumption refuses to take back Gladys, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Parker Deacon, as ordered by the court. Mrs. Deacon now offers to give up Gladys to Deacon and not oppose his suit for divorce, provided he will give her her child Edith, now in America. Deacon inflexibly refused the proposition. Mrs. Deacon says she will go to America. Senator Eyraud has lately been paying considerable attention to Mrs. Deacon. His interest in her is causing gossip in Paris.

DERVISHES MOWED DOWN.

An Attack on an Egyptian Fort Repulsed with Slaughter.

CAIRO, Nov. 26.—[By Cable and Associated Press.] The attack by Dervishes on Fort Tamrim, near Tokar, was very determined. A body of cavalry cut the road leading to the fort, in order to prevent reinforcements reaching the Egyptian garrison. The Dervishes then fiercely attacked the fort. The Egyptian regulars opened a brisk fire, and the Dervishes were literally mowed down. One hundred were killed and a large number wounded.

The Ameer Aiding a Usurper.

CALCUTTA, Nov. 26.—Afzul Mulk, the reigning sovereign of Chitral, and his younger brother have been murdered by Sher Afzul Khan, another brother. The latter had been exiled. He gathered a small following, and after the murders seized the throne. It is reported that the Ameer of Afghanistan is supporting the usurper.

International Cyclists.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The international conference of cyclists held here formed an association to supervise contests at various distances, for the world's championships. The first meeting will be held during the World's Fair in Chicago. Raymond, of the League of American Wheelmen, was chosen president.

Warehouses Burned.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—A large block of warehouses in the old Gravel Lane were burned last night. The loss is \$250,000.

An Italian Cabinet Minister Dead.

ROME, Nov. 26.—Signor Sanbon, Italian Minister of Marine, died today.

Chilean Plotters Arrested.

VALPARAISO, Nov. 26.—Five colonels and one intendant under Balmaceda have been arrested, and are now in jail, charged with having been engaged in the plot which was discovered recently. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of ex-Gen. Veras and three colonels.

Raum Submits His Estimates.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Gen. Raum, Commissioner of Pensions, has submitted his estimates to the Treasury Department today. Estimates for appropriations for the fiscal year 1894, are \$105,000,000, and the estimates for the deficiency in appropriations for the fiscal year of 1893, are \$10,508,624.

Admiral Gherardi at Callao.

CALLAO (Peru), Nov. 26.—Admiral Gherardi, of the United States navy, with the ships of his fleet, the Charleston, Baltimore and San Francisco, has arrived here.

A RAPID SALE.

The Adams Street Homestead tract—\$300 a lot, in \$10-monthly payments, without interest and including several elegant villa residences and other improvements—is a great success. Obtain prospectus from Southern California Land Company, No. 230 North Main street. Carriages to the property at 10 and 2 o'clock Monday.

Eagleson & Co's

GRAND FALL STOCK
Of Mens' Fine
UNDERWEAR,
HOSIERY,
Flannel Night Robes,
ETC., ETC.

The Largest and Best Stock
Ever Shown in this City,
—AND AT—
By Far the Lowest
PRICES.

Open Until 8 P.M.
Saturdays, 10:30 P.M.

112 S. SPRING-ST.,
Opposite the Madero Hotel, Los Angeles, Cal.

Great Reductions In Rates

Hotel del Coronado

America's Peerless Seaside Resort!

As a summer resort it is without a rival. Its glorious climate, superior bathing facilities, with its many other sports and amusements combined with every home comfort make this hotel in all respects a peerless.

The New Salt Water Swimming Tanks cold salt water flowing into the tanks. These baths are very strengthening.

Surf Bathing On a splendid, hard, sandy beach, with more regular breakers, water two degrees warmer than at Santa Cruz, and no undertow. Errand and Spanish Macera fishing begins about April 1st. It is the finest on the coast. Tourists should remember that the Hotel del Coronado is open all the year, and that after the other winter resorts close instead of going north they will find the most delightful weather and every attraction at Coronado.

ROUND-TRIP TICKETS From Los Angeles, Pasadena, Pomona, San Bernardino, Colton, Riverside, Redlands, Orange, Anaheim and Santa Ana, all \$21.00, including one week's board in \$5.00 or \$3.50 room. Privilege longer stay at \$2.50 per day. J. D. YOUNG, Agent, Los Angeles, 129 N. Spring St. Tickets for sale at Santa Fe office, 200 N. Spring St., at First-st. Depot; at all other points, Local R. R. Agents. Pacific Mail Steamers call four times monthly, and tourists can go east via San Francisco or Panama.

E. S. BABCOCK,
Manager Hotel del Coronado.

AUCTION! LIVE STOCK!

MATLOCK & REED, Real Estate & General Auctioneers, will sell on Saturday, November 26, 10 a.m., at 131 South Broadway (at the Wigwag), and continuing every Saturday thereafter, Horses, Wagons, Buggies, Milch Cows, Harness, Farming Implements, etc., etc. We kindly call the attention of the public that we are permanently located at the above place as a "Live Stock" Sales Yard. Every Saturday, at 10 a.m., parties having anything in this line that they wish to sell, will please list it on or before 10 a.m. of day of sale.

Matlock & Reed,
Auctioneers.
Office, 130 S. Spring st.

Lordsburg Nursery
F. M. LEMMON & SON.

A FINE LOT OF FIRST-CLASS STOCK.

Fruit, Peaches, Plums, Oranges, Olives, Roses.

Los Angeles Tool Works,
Manufacturers of—

LIGHT AND HEAVY BRASS CASTINGS.

Brass Work for Offices, Stores, Etc. Fine Machinery, Gear Cutting.

Gold, Silver and Nickel Plating. 314 West Third Street.

SPECIAL SALE

Ladies' All-wool HOSIERY

For One Week Only!

Our 50c All-wool Hose..... reduced to 39c
Our 65c All-wool Hose..... reduced to 49c
Our 75c All-wool Hose..... reduced to 55c
Our 85c All-wool Hose..... reduced to 59c
Our \$1.00 Cashmere Hose..... reduced to 74c
Our \$1.25 Cashmere Hose..... reduced to 88c
Our \$1.50 Cashmere Hose..... reduced to 99c

The Unique

ISAACS BROS., Props., 253 S. Spring-st.
Three doors north of Third St.

For Sale or Exchange

—FOR—

City or Country Real Estate,

The Unsold Stock of Hats and Men's Furnishing Goods of

John W. Hall.

For Further Particulars and Inspection Call at

No. 124 South Spring St.

For the Next Three Days.

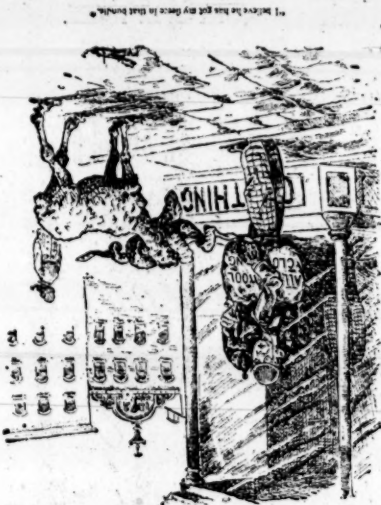
Dewey Holiday Photos! Christmas Presents!

Four Premiums and Diplomas awarded Dewey at the Sixth District Agricultural Fair, 1891. Those desiring photos for Christmas presents should call at once. Special inducements during the holidays. Finishing for amateurs.

Dewey's Art Parlors,

125 S. Spring. 147 S. Main.

Jacoby Brothers.



OUR GREAT \$15.00

MEN'S SUITS!

SALE

OVERCOATS!

The past week has been an unprecedented success. Its results have been far-reaching. It's been a boon to the people, a pleasure to us, and has brought out in bold relief our progressive tactics, our peerless pluck, our generous liberality, our truth in advertising, and our ability to underbuy and undersell any and all competition. Owing to its remarkable success we will continue it for just six days longer, so come at once and select your choice from thousands of the best and most stylish Suits and Overcoats ever sold for the popular price of \$15.00.

Specials This Week.

100 Dozen

Men's fancy embroidered Night Shirts, same as sold by exclusive furnishers for 75c, go this week for.....

50c each.

Specials This Week.

175 Dozen

Men's linen bosom Unlaundersed White Muslin Dress Shirts; a big bargain at 50c each, go this week at.....

3 FOR \$1.00.

Special in Shoes.

Geo. Munroe & Co's

Ladies' fine Kid Button Hand-sewed Shoes in all the latest shapes and widths, worth \$4.50 to \$5.00, go this week at.....

\$3.00

Special in Underwear

250 Dozen

Fancy striped Underwear that wholesalers sell at \$9.00 a dozen, go into ready cash this week at the gift price of.....

50c each.

MAIL ORDERS Promptly filled with utmost care. Our new Illustrated Catalogue mailed free on application.

Wholesale House: 123-125 N. Main-st., Los Angeles.

New York Offices and Factory:

111-113 Bleecker-st., New York City.

The Largest Clothing, Hat and Shoe House West of the Rocky Mountains!

Jacoby Brothers

Jacoby Brothers.

Los Angeles' Bargain Headquarters
For fine Clothing, Hats, Shoes and Underwear!

RETAIL STORES:

128, 130, 132, 134 N. Spring-st.

BLAINE BETTER.

Cheering Reports Given to Callers at His House.

Mrs. Blaine Denies That His Condition Has Been Alarming.

He Will Leave for Pasadena Early Next Month.

Other Washington Dispatches—The President's Father-in-law Much Improved—Encouraging Reports on the Indian Schools.

By Telegram to The Times.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—[By the Associated Press.] According to the best obtainable information, Blaine is slowly, but surely, recovering from his recent attack, that gave his family and friends so much concern. Several prominent officials who called at the house today were informed by Mrs. Blaine that her husband was better yesterday than the day before, and still better today than yesterday. "She assured them that his condition had never been so serious as to alarm anybody, and said she was at loss to account for the sensational reports that had appeared in several newspapers concerning the case. Her bright and cheerful manner, more than her words, indicated the general encouragement she felt.

Blaine's condition continues to excite gossip, notwithstanding the positive statements of the family and the attending physicians that nothing serious is the matter with him. As soon as Blaine is able he will leave Washington and take up his residence for a time in some warmer and more even climate. The weather here is irritating to his bronchial trouble and the doctor finds it more difficult to effect a cure. Blaine's present condition is such that in view of the complications which may arise at any time, he deems it best to seek a climate that will do for him what medical skill does not appear to do.

It is understood that Pasadena, Cal., has been selected as the most suitable place for residence, and that Blaine and family will leave next month, starting about the 1st, and traveling by easy stages through the South and West by way of the Southern Pacific.

Rosecrans on the Civil Service Law.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The report of Gen. Rosecrans, Register of the Treasury, says regarding the operations of the civil service law, that the most important betterments during the year were those initiated by the President's order of December 4, 1891, aiming to put each clerk's efficiency record beyond the reach of accidents which the minds of chiefs may be liable to make in recording standings. Rosecrans suggests that some defects be remedied among other things, by decrying competitive examinations and holding the monthly record of efficiency greatly superior to the haphazard results of examinations.

How the Next House Will Stand.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Capt. McKee, at the Republican Congressional Committee rooms, made a calculation on the composition of the next house, using as a basis, he says, figures from the returns made to the various secretaries of State. The two Rhode Island districts, where there was no election, have been omitted from the calculation, which resulted as follows: Democrats elected, 218; Republicans 128; Populists, 8; giving Democrats a majority over the Republicans and Populists combined of 82. Of the four Territories, Arizona, New Mexico and Utah elected Democratic delegates, and Oklahoma a Republican delegate.

Improvement in Indian Schools.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Mrs. M. A. Dorchester, special agent for the Indian school service, in her annual report among other things refers to the improvement in school buildings in the lines of comfort, safety, healthfulness and general respectability. On the whole, while much remains to be done and further improvement is still needed in many lines, the tone of the Indian school service in general and in detail shows improvements that are gratifying.

Detained Without Cause.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Acting Secretary Spaulding has issued an order for the release of sixteen Belgian glass-blowers, detained at New York since the 10th inst. on suspicion of being contract laborers, a careful investigation having disclosed the fact that there was no evidence whatever of violation of the law.

Rev. Dr. Scott Greatly Improved.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Dr. Scott, the President's father-in-law, whose condition has been extremely critical during the last few days, rallied this afternoon, and is now so much improved as to greatly encourage the hope of his family for his ultimate recovery.

To Marry Atty.-Gen. Miller's Daughter.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The engagement is announced of Florence Miller, daughter of the Attorney-General, to Clifford Arrick, a young lawyer of this city, employed at present in the Department of Justice.

Cleveland Still Duck Hunting.

EXMORE (Va.), Nov. 26.—President-elect Cleveland and party had a perfect day for duck shooting, and in consequence the sport was excellent. The President-elect is in splendid health, enjoying rest and quiet. It is understood he will extend his stay upon the island until the latter part of next week.

Crop and Market Notes.

The aggregate stock of wheat at Minneapolis and Duluth last Tuesday was 11,947,993 bushels, an increase over a week before of 1,438,130 bushels. A year ago the total stock at the two places was 9,880,000 bushels.—Exchange.

According to official figures, the Indian wheat crop for 1892 amounts to 208,188,000 bushels. Last year's output was 256,704,000 bushels, so that there has been a falling off of 21 per cent. The present is the smallest crop harvested in the last eight years. There really seems no reason for the low price of wheat in this country except the enormous quantity hastily dumped on the markets.

The Cincinnati Price Current says in regard to the situation at the West: "Further rains are quite helpful for wheat, but more are needed quite urgently in many regions. Continued indications of lessening movement of wheat. Corn husking returns in majority of cases indicate disappointment in yield. Week's packing, 255,000 hogs against 350,000 last year; summer season 7,750,000 against 6,696,000."

AN EARTHQUAKE'S HAVOC.

Nearly all the Houses of a Town in Salvador Laid Low.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—[By the Associated Press.] A private letter from La Union, Salvador, which came by the steamer City of Sydney, says that an earthquake had laid low nearly all the houses in the city, and that those left standing had their walls so cracked that it was not safe to remain in them.

A gentleman on the City of Panama, which called at La Union on her way up and which was subsequently passed by the City of Sydney, writes that he went ashore and visited the ruins. The desolation was complete. Residents of the city were almost driven to frenzy, and processions were parading the streets with ringing bells, headed by priests praying for an abatement of the disturbances. A large number of persons were killed and many more seriously injured.

A DRAWN BATTLE.

Los Angeles and San Jose Quit With the Score 3 to 3.

Game Called on Account of Darkness—The Southerners Now Sure of the Championship of the Season's Second Half.

By Telegram to The Times.

SAN JOSE, Nov. 26.—[By the Associated Press.] The San Jose and Los Angeles teams played nine and a half innings last afternoon, when the game was called on account of darkness, the score standing 3 to 3.

The Dukes scored their runs in the second. The Angels scored one run in the second. In the seventh, through the assistance of Empire Manassau they scored two runs, tying the game. The score:

SAN JOSE.	AB.	R.	H.	SR.	PO.	A.	E.
McGucken, H.	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
McGucken, H.	4	0	0	0	3	5	0
Van Hatten, P.	5	0	0	1	2	0	0
Clark, R.	3	0	0	1	2	0	0
Dooley, B.	3	0	0	1	1	0	0
McVey, C.	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
Benny, B.	3	1	1	1	2	0	0
Stallings, C.	3	1	1	3	0	0	0
Everett, S.	4	0	1	0	4	0	3
Total.	34	3	3	0	42	11	4

Los Angeles.

AB.	R.	H.	SR.	PO.	A.	E.
Brown, C.	5	1	1	1	0	1
Stafford, S.	4	0	0	0	5	3
McCauley, B.	3	1	0	1	0	1
McCarthy, H.	0	0	0	2	0	0
Tredway, R.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Glenavin, B.	4	1	1	0	4	1
Hulen, B.	4	0	1	1	1	0
Baldwin, C.	3	0	1	1	0	1
Knell, P.	4	0	0	1	1	1
Total.	34	3	3	0	42	11

Score by Innings.

SAN JOSE.	AB.	R.	H.	SR.	PO.	A.	E.
San Jose.	0	3	0	0	0	0	0
Base hits.	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
Los Angeles.	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Base hits.	0	2	1	0	0	0	0

SUMMARY.

Two-base hits—Glenavin.

Sacrifice hits—Everett, 2.

First base on errors—San Jose, 3; Los Angeles, 2.

First base on called balls—San Jose, 5; Los Angeles, 3.

Left on bases—San Jose, 9; Los Angeles, 9.

Struck out—By Van Hatten, 2; by Knell, 1.

First base on hit by pitcher—McCauley, Baldwin.

Passed balls—Baldwin, 1.

Time of game, 1 hour and 50 minutes.

Umpire—Manassau.

Scorer—Gubiot.

Los Angeles Away Ahead.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—The Post today says:

The weather clerk is playing havoc with Col. Robinson's pennant aspirations. Two games this week between the Oakland and San Francisco teams have been prevented on account of rain, and the only game played in the present series ended in a tie. Rain has decided the championship for the second season in favor of the Los Angeles team. The California league season is now over and it will be in order for the managers to arrange an extra series between the San Jose and Los Angeles teams for the championship of the year. The Los Angeles team this morning had 51 victories and 34 defeats, while the Colonels had won 46 games and lost 39. It will be seen that Oakland would have to win five games in order to equal the number of games captured by the southerners. The Los Angeles team, however, cannot be expected to play off its postponed games, and should it lose the games of today and tomorrow it will still be in the lead tomorrow evening.

Oakland, 2; San Francisco, 1.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Two games were to have been played here today, but, owing to a misunderstanding, only one came off. The ground was in a soggy condition, and despite errors the game was a good one, and the score was close, being 1 to 0 for eight innings.

Oakland won by a score of 2 to 1.

Base hits—Oakland 5, San Francisco 7.

Errors—Oakland 4, San Francisco 7.

Batteries—Hoffman and Spies, Horner and Wilson.

Mexican Mining Disaster.

CITY OF MEXICO, Nov. 26.—Eighteen miners were killed by a cave-in at the Borda mine at Pachuca.

BUSINESS PERSONALS.

PERSONAL—COFFEE FRESH ROASTED

on our Giant coffee roaster. Java and Mocha, 10c lb. Mountain coffee, 25c lb. gran. sugar, 17c lb. brown sugar, 20c lb. 6 lbs. rolled oats, 25c. 4 lbs. rice, 25c. 2 lbs. buckwheat, 25c. 2 lbs. corn, 25c. 2 lbs. split peas, 25c. 2 lbs. lentils, 25c. 2 lbs. chick peas, 25c. 2 lbs. lima beans, 25c. 2 lbs. kidney beans, 25c. 2 lbs. pinto beans, 25c. 2 lbs. navy beans, 25c. 2 lbs. great northern beans, 25c. 2 lbs. black beans, 25c. 2 lbs. white beans, 25c. 2 lbs. green beans, 25c. 2 lbs. yellow beans, 25c. 2 lbs. red beans, 25c. 2 lbs. pink beans, 25c. 2 lbs. black-eyed peas, 25c. 2 lbs. chickpeas, 25c. 2 lbs. lentils, 25c. 2 lbs. split peas, 25c. 2 lbs. corn, 25c. 2 lbs. buckwheat, 25c. 2 lbs. rolled oats, 25c. 4 lbs. rice, 25c. 2 lbs. buckwheat, 25c. 2 lbs. corn, 25c. 2 lbs. split peas, 25c. 2 lbs. lentils, 25c. 2 lbs. chick peas, 25c. 2 lbs. lima beans, 25c. 2 lbs. kidney beans, 25c. 2 lbs. pinto beans, 25c. 2 lbs. navy beans, 25c. 2 lbs. great northern beans, 25c. 2 lbs. black beans, 25c. 2 lbs. white beans, 25c. 2 lbs. green beans, 25c. 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lbs. lentils, 25c. 2 lbs. split peas, 25c. 2 lbs. corn, 25c. 2 lbs. buckwheat, 25c. 2 lbs. rolled oats, 25c. 4 lbs. rice, 25c. 2 lbs. buckwheat, 25c. 2 lbs. corn, 25c. 2 lbs. split peas, 25c. 2 lbs. lentils, 25c. 2 lbs. chick peas, 25c. 2 lbs. lima beans,

CALIFORNIA.



PASADENA.

A Ripple of Excitement Passes Over Town.

Some One Was Shot At—The Friday Night Concert—Local News of Public Interest—Personals and Brevities.

Considerable excitement was stirred up in town about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon by a report to the effect that some one in the vicinity had been shot at, and that the police were in hot pursuit of the daring assailants. First a telephone message came from Lamanda Park, telling Marshal Buchanan to head off a party of men who were approaching Pasadena from that direction. The Marshal and Constable Slater were quick to respond, and while they were en route for the spot, a lightning bolt toward Lamanda, a second telephone message came from the electric power-house, on California street, conveying the startling intelligence that a man had been shot in that vicinity, that his assailants were a party of one man had just passed by, and asking that the police be dispatched immediately to the scene of action.

People up town naturally began to grow excited. The electric light man was kept busy answering questions that came thick and fast over the telephone. But he was not more than a man of much wadded horse had stopped in front of his place only long enough to tell him that a man had been shot at, and that his assailants were a party of one man had just passed by, and asking that the police be dispatched immediately to the scene of action.

After a while it became noised abroad that C. H. Biedebach was the man shot at. Mr. Biedebach resides on Santa Anita road, about a mile north of Lamanda Park and has several sons living in Pasadena. With this clear statement of the facts, that a stag party of picnickers from Los Angeles spent yesterday in Eaton Cañon drinking beer. On the return they were in a very jovial condition, and in passing Mr. Biedebach's house one of the men fired his gun at a dog in the yard. The bullet sped wide of the mark, crashed through a window pane, and in its onward night through a pane passed unpleasantly near to Mr. Biedebach's head. Mr. Biedebach's son Conrad started on horseback in pursuit of the offenders, two of whom were in a buggy and six others in a wagon. Several times the party tried to turn, but he kept them in sight for about five miles, or until they had passed through the mountains stopping only long enough to send the telephone messages. Down on Columbia street, he gave up the chase. The officers were sent off in the wrong direction and returned without the men, but they can easily be located in Los Angeles and some arrests will doubtless follow.

MISS COLEMAN SCORES A TRIUMPH.
The organ recital and concert given at the Presbyterian Church Friday night by Miss Coleman, assisted by some well-known Pasadena and Los Angeles musicians, was attended by a large and appreciative audience, who were quick to appreciate the highly meritorious features of the entertainment.

The chief honors of the evening fell to Miss Coleman, who surpassed all previous efforts in her splendid manipulation of the mammoth organ. She was heard in several numbers, which were well calculated to display her perfect mastery of the instrument. While not the most difficult number, the overture to William Tell aroused the greatest enthusiasm, and her interpretation of this selection Miss Coleman scored a complete triumph, and the applause evoked was of a most flattering description. Others who assisted in the performance were Mrs. W. B. Clapp, Allen Dordwitt, Miss Dordwitt and Miss Eleanor Hall of Pasadena, Mr. and Mrs. Cogswell, Charles J. Ellis, Miss Sawyer, and Miss Pearson of Los Angeles.

ENDED IN A DRAW.
A number of well-to-do citizens went over to San Gabriel Friday night to preserve order at a fight to a finish between the acknowledged champion of Pasadena, McCoy, and young Manning of Los Angeles, which ended ingloriously in a draw at the end of the seventh round, with honors easy. Time was called at 9 o'clock. The battle ground was in a corral, which was lighted by a number of torches, and was surrounded by the hundred or more onlookers. The first few rounds the Pasadena man had rather the best of the fighting. After that the hours passed off too quickly. All sorts of games were indulged in, and at noon all sat down to a generous lunch, which had been provided with due reference to the healthy character of the appetites of young men and women who play tennis.

TENNIS AND A GOOD TIME GENERALLY.
The members of the Columbia Tennis Club know how to play tennis as well as they understand how to have a good time. Yesterday was the second day of the most successful tournament the club has ever held. The morning was cloudy, and the score or more of players adjourned to the spacious residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Daggett, in whose hospitable confines the hours passed off too quickly. All sorts of games were indulged in, and at noon all sat down to a generous lunch, which had been provided with due reference to the healthy character of the appetites of young men and women who play tennis.

SOCIAL GAYETY AT SAN GABRIEL.
The season of gaiety at the Hotel San Gabriel opened Thursday night with the regular Thanksgiving hop, which proved one of the pleasantest and most successful affairs of the kind ever held at this popular resort. The many handsome gowns worn by the ladies present excited special comment. Among those present were J. E. Aull and wife, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Acker, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Locke, Mr. and Mrs. G. Purcell, Mr. and Mrs. Carter, Mr. and

Mrs. Bucklin, Mr. and Mrs. Hartley, Mr. and Mrs. Langdon, Misses Stoneman, Purcell, Handvide, Pratt, Bucklin, Hartley, English, Shoemaker, Phillips, Beymer, Lewis, King and Dorey, Messrs. Shoemaker, McLaughlin, L. B. and E. W. Winston, M. P. Martin, S. Halstead, Harry Mayberry, Devereaux, Handvide, R. B. and Water Stephens, Thad Lowe, Ed Turf, Mr. Burke, C. H. Sanborn, George and Hayes Rice and C. M. Randolph.

SAN BERNARDINO COUNTY.

Close of the San Bernardino Curio and Flower Show.

An Enjoyable Entertainment at the Hotel Glenwood at Riverside—Meeting of the Redlands Trustees—General News Notes.

The curio and floral exhibition given by the people of the Methodist Episcopal Church closed on Friday evening, they having decided not to extend it through yesterday. The "Lorette" quartette was the new feature for the last evening, and the singing by the talented young ladies was highly appreciated. In addition to this there were some pretty tableaux presented. It is gratifying to note that about a thousand dollars was netted to the church by the exhibition.

SAN BERNARDINO BREVITIES.

Dr. J. Killings was removed from this place to Los Angeles.

Dr. U. S. Bartlett has come to Los Angeles for a visit of a fortnight.

Dr. Farr of South Charleston, O., is visiting old acquaintances in this city.

The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Church will hold a social at the residence of Dr. S. G. Huff, 1111 street, on Friday night.

The Christian Science apostles are holding regular services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock in the Sewing Block.

At the Baptist Church this morning Rev. A. J. Frost will answer the question, "Was Jesus Christ God as Well as Man?"

The subject this evening is a lecture upon Genesis.

Miss Parmeter, of the Chico Normal school, who works with the teachers of the primary departments was so highly appreciated during the institute, has returned to her work.

Rev. Mr. Jenkins will preach this evening on "Evolution by Education," at the First Congregational Church, corner of D and Fifth streets. The morning subject is "The Fatal Neglect."

The subject of the next sermon by Rev. A. J. Wells will be "The Evolution of Man," beginning at 7 o'clock.

A. Buchanan, president of the late Republican Club of Pasadena, has received from an old friend back in Greenwood, Ind., a mammoth coupon ticket for a free ride to the terminus of the line of the Salt River packet steamers. Mr. Buchanan, however, does not expect to be able to enjoy the trip owing to a press of real estate business.

Preparations for the fair to be held in the vestry of the Universalist Church on Wednesday and Thursday, December 7 and 8, are being completed as rapidly as possible. The fair will open at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning, and who didn't stop off here because there didn't happen to be a reception committee present at the station to meet them.

SANTA BARBARA COUNTY.

A Busy Day in Santa Barbara—News Notes and Personal Mention.

Yesterday a busy day in Santa Barbara. The streets were filled with teams and a great many country people were in the city on business. The little shower of rain which fell early in the evening of Friday laid the dust and made traveling much pleasant, and the farmers very generally took advantage of it. The funeral of C. M. Odycke was conducted from the Presbyterian Church yesterday afternoon and was very largely attended.

The fellow Ludwig, who robbed Mr. Wilson near the edge of town, of money, watch and clothing a few weeks ago, was taken before Judge Walter B. Cope, of the Superior court yesterday, and pleaded guilty, and waiting time for sentence, was sent to San Quentin for three years.

Other Grandona, arrested a boy and a man for soliciting on the streets. The man was sent up for ten days by Justice Crane, and the boy was let off with a lecture and a promise to do better in the future.

The many friends of W. N. Hawley will be pleased to learn that he is rapidly recovering from his late attack, and hope soon to see his familiar figure on the streets.

Mrs. Helen Burenheimer, who has been visiting friends at or near Hamburg, Germany, arrived home yesterday. She was detained abroad longer than expected on account of the cholera epidemic.

The following persons from this city are attending the Christian Endeavor Convention now in session at San Diego: Mrs. Henry Short, Mrs. E. W. Cooke and the Misses Kortredge, Lashleigh, Gorham and Pierpont.

Mr. Frank Sherritt has gone to Guaymas, Mex., in the interest of Wells Fargo & Co.

The Board of School Trustees have decided on a holiday vacation for the schools of three weeks, beginning December 17 and ending January 9, 1893.

Rev. F. N. Merriam of Ventura will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational Church in this city this morning and evening.

The Board of Education will hold its regular December examination for teachers, beginning December 12 and lasting one week.

Licensed to Wed.

Marriage licenses were issued at the County Clerk's office yesterday to the following persons:

Watkin Shone, a native of North Wales, 40 years of age, to Mollie Sturdevant, a native of Oregon, 19 years of age, both residents of this city.

Angelo Gadeschi, a native of Italy, 36 years of age, to Maria Vitello, also a native of Italy, 24 years of age, both residents of this city.

W. F. Kennedy, a native of Missouri, 27 years of age, to E. A. Preston, a native of New York, 21 years of age, both residents of this city.

OUR HOME BROKEN.

We are selling a large amount of our home broken candy made especially for our retail trade, strictly pure. No one buying impure candy for the children, when you can buy these pure goods—all wool and a yard wide for 10c per pound at the Keystone Candy Store. T. A. Gardner, manager, 112 North Spring street.

ON WEDNESDAY.

On Wednesday, November 30, the unworld stock of John W. Hall, consisting of hats and men's furnishings goods will be moved to No. 39 New High street, where same will be sold or exchanged for city or country real estate.

YOU can get Portiers for \$2 a pair at Bailey & Barker Bros.

ORANGE COUNTY.

The Great Ten Thousand Dollar Foot Race Finally Arranged.

Articles Signed by Quirk and Morris Last Evening—A Big Sensation Brewing—News Notes and Personals.

SANTA ANA.

The great ten thousand dollar foot race between James Quirk, champion of the world, having a seventy-five year record of 71 seconds, and Tom Morris, for a purse of \$10,000, has at last been arranged. Quirk and his backer arrived last evening and at once posted a forfeit of \$1000, which was covered by his backer, to run a race on the afternoon of December 10 at the Santa Ana race track. According to the terms agreed upon \$1000 more for each party will be posted by Wednesday, November 20, at 1 o'clock. The remaining \$3000 each will be placed in the hands of J. C. Hickey by noon of the day of the race. Quirk and Morris are both confident of winning.

The purse is for \$10,000, and should Morris win Quirk is to be paid \$2500 for expenses. One third of the gate money goes to each of the runners and the balance to the association. Quirk will train in Los Angeles, while Morris will be put in condition in this city. It will be remembered that Morris defeated Quirk in a race at Albuquerque recently, but the Canadian claims that he was not in condition, hence the match was made by the way, if a girl rather than a man and Santa Ana's backer believe him to be the fastest runner in the world. Large money will be wagered on the result of the race, which is looked forward to with the greatest of interest.

A WOMAN IN THE CASE.

A sensation that has been on the tapis for some time is now about to blossom in the sunlight of an investigation. As usual, the woman in the case, and from present indications, a number of young men, as well as some older ones, who have heretofore been feigning respectability in local society, are liable to be placed in any thing but an enviable light, when the search-light of investigation is turned on to its full capacity. The woman in question, has been called Anna and matters are being mind, but who worked as a domestic in a highly respectable family in this city for several months, is at present located in the Florence Home in Los Angeles. An institution established by generous Angelenos, for fallen and forsaken women. For the past few days, however, she has been called Anna and matters are being mind, but who worked as a domestic in a highly respectable family in this city for several months, is at present located in the Florence Home in Los Angeles. An institution established by generous Angelenos, for fallen and forsaken women.

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THE WEATHER.

THE WEATHER.
T. S. WEATHER OFFICE, LOS ANGELES, NOV. 26, 1892.—At 5 a.m. the barometer registered 30.02; at 5 p.m. 30.07. Thermometer for corresponding hours showed on 41° and 53°. Maximum temperature, 56°; minimum temperature, 46°. Character of weather, cloudy. Rainfall for the past twenty-four hours, .02; rainfall for the season, .45.

WEATHER BUREAU.
Reports received at Los Angeles on November 26. Observations taken at all stations at 8 p.m., 75th meridian time:

PLACE OF OBSERVATION.	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Clouds.
Los Angeles.	30.07	56	SE	0
San Diego.	30.10	58	SE	0
Tucson.	30.10	58	SE	0
Phoenix.	30.10	58	SE	0
San Francisco.	30.10	58	SE	0
Sacramento.	30.10	58	SE	0
San Jose.	30.10	58	SE	0
Portland.	30.10	58	SE	0

GEORGE E. FRANKLIN, Observer.

A novel invention whereby the celebrated Rochester lamp is being used, as an oil-heating device, over 300 have been sold since October 26, 1892. They are made in three sizes, viz.: Nos. 1, 2 and 3. The No. 1 being the largest and forty-eight inches high. They are gotten up in the most attractive manner, being elaborately nickel-plated and concealed by all who have seen them to be not only the handsomest, but the best oil-heating device ever put on the market. The Nos. 1 and 2 will warm an ordinary room in a few minutes, and is capable of heating two or more rooms, and is the most economical of any lamp now being used. The combustion is perfect, consequently no odor, and every one is guaranteed to please or no sale. The inventor is E. L. Bennett, Nos. 214 and 316 South Spring street, where they can be seen in operation, or sent for circular.

"Park Place," corner of Fifth and Hill streets, was built by Dr. Spinks in 1891, and has been the largest and best of its kind in the city. It is a fine, best-lighted and best-equiped dental parlors in the State. With every modern appliance and convenience, including electric power and heat, he is able to do the finest and most difficult work with perfect accuracy, and that at night as well as by day. He has been in active practice for more than twenty years, and understands every branch of his profession thoroughly. He regulates crowded teeth, crowns broken ones, inserts artificial teeth and administers gas safely for painless extraction.

Gentlemen who have been tardy about ordering their winter suits and overcoats will profit by it in a way they scarcely deserve. Nelson, the tailor, No. 1107 North Spring, has received an invoice of novelties that are perfectly bewitching, and owing to the large quantity of the season, has marked them down to prices that would drive the New York fashionable tailor crazy. It is a rare chance to get something choice for very little money.

The biggest offer of the season is now made by the C. G. Packard Floral Company, No. 346 South Broadway. They are bound to clean out those famous chrysanthemums this week, and will rush them off at a price of \$1 to \$1.50 per dozen. Just think of it! To cap the climax we will give a Polynesian, half half the amount, free with every \$1 worth. We have the largest stock of roses in the market and sell them cheap.

The Western Soap and Chemical Company, at No. 455 New High street, is comparatively a new concern in the soap and chemical business. Their soaps are well made and handsomely put up, and being manufactured from vegetable oils are warranted pure. From samples left at this office the goods are sure to command a large sale. G. G. Rounds is president and L. L. Bowen general manager.

Let it rain! A water proof roofing and building paper, the cheapest and best upon the market. Durability guaranteed. Write for circulars and samples. Paroline Paint Company, E. C. Judah, manufacturers' agent, No. 217 North Los Angeles street, Los Angeles, Cal.

As an advertisement, a well-known clothing house will tell you that 100 pairs of fine all-wool pants at \$2.75 per pair. They would be cheap at three times the price, and are sacrificed purely as an advertisement. The firm is the Paroline Paint Company, No. 223 South Spring street. There will doubtless be a rush.

One of the latest novelties out are those painted porcelain plaques with silver medallion frames. Also painted plate glass photo frames with silver mountings. These make an elegant Christmas present for a small amount of money. Call and see them at Sabin's, 133 South Spring street.

Is your carriage or buggy in need of repair, or would you like to trade for a new one of different style? If so, go to the Tabor Carriage Works on Fifth street, between Main and Spring. They will trade with you and give you a new rig that will please you. They also buy and sell second-hand rigs.

Do you want your buggy or carriage painted, upholstered, retrimmed or repaired in any way? If so, you can have it done in first-class style at the Tabor Carriage Works on Fifth street, between Main and Spring. They use none but first-class material and guarantee satisfaction.

Special sale for Monday and Tuesday only. One hundred elegant jersey suits, marked down from \$6 and \$7 to \$4 each; will fit boys from 3 to 8. Fitch & Gray Company, No. 223 South Spring street.

Los Angeles, Castle No. 7. Knights of the Golden Eagle, have issued a number of invitations to their friends and acquaintances to attend their first annual ball at Illinois Hall on Thursday, December 1. Be sure and present your invitation.

One fare to San Diego for the round trip over the surf line of the Southern California Railway (Santa Fe route) the 25th and 26th, tickets good returning ten days from date of sale. Go and visit the famous del Coronado and see the city by the bay.

The kite-shaped track is the only line of railway that runs through the citrus groves, mountains and meadows of Southern California. One fare for the round trip via the Southern California Railway (Santa Fe route) Sunday, the 27th.

John W. Hall's great selling-out sale will continue Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday only. Do not delay, but go at once and buy your winter supply of hats, winter underwear, hosiery, gloves and suspenders at less than half their actual value.

The mammoth wharf at Santa Monica is 2700 feet out and still building seaward. The best fishing on the coast is from it. Today's Southern Pacific, 9:30 a.m. and 1:17 p.m. trains run to the end of the wharf. Bound trip 50 cents.

Miss H. O. Brown, interested in the education of the colored people in the South

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

an eloquent ranking with the best in the country, will speak at the Y.M.C.A. Sunday at 3 p.m. This meeting will be for both ladies and gentlemen.

The People's party will hold a joint meeting of the seventh and eighth wards tomorrow evening at Operahouse Hall. The various city candidates will be present and express themselves. Everybody is invited to attend.

Eastern oysters, any style, 50 cents a dozen. Catering for weddings and parties in or out of the city. Hollenbeck Hotel, Café, Nos. 214 and 216 West Second street. J. E. Aull, proprietor.

Mr. P. Lombard, the well-known tailor, announces to his many patrons that he is now located at the Palace of Fashion, No. 128 West Second street, between Spring and Main.

The "Monopoly" road and speeding cart sold by the Tabor Carriage Works, is so called because it is monopolizing the trade in the East. So they say. Come and see it. Dr. Hutchins will preach in the First Congregational Church at 11 a.m. Rev. Dr. Roy of Chicago will deliver a lecture with stereoscopic illustrations at 7:30.

Go down to Woodham & Co., 324 S. Spring street, and buy your furniture and save enough money to buy yourself an elegant present for Christmas.

Ladies Mrs. Dorsch, of No. 235 South Spring, desires you to look at her new importations in fine millinery. Everything reduced to the lowest prices.

Everybody is going to Arrowhead Hot Springs this season. Carriages meet trains at San Bernardino and Arrowhead street. City office at Coulter's store.

Dr. Charles A. White, the Philadelphia dentist, inserts the improved sets of teeth. Positively no vermilion or sulphur. No. 308 S. South Spring street.

The B. & H. lamp is the only double center draft lamp in the world, to be had only at H. F. Vollmer & Co., No. 116 South Spring street.

The Lethy Bros. livery stable will be sold Monday (28th) rain or shine. Two hundred guests can be accommodated under shelter.

Have you seen the elegant line of B. & H. piano and banquet lamps at H. F. Vollmer & Co., No. 116 South Spring street?

A fine programme has been prepared for the extra Tennyson night at Unity Club Wednesday next, 8 sharp.

Elegant suits to order for \$25. Stylish pants \$6. Joe Pohlman, the tailor, No. 143 South Spring street.

Mmes. Heeman and Hendee will continue their opening Monday and Tuesday at No. 323 South Spring street.

The most complete stock of the B. & H. lamps in the city at H. F. Vollmer & Co., No. 116 South Spring.

One fare for the round trip to all points on the Southern California Railway (Santa Fe route) on Sunday.

All kinds of sewing machines for rent; also sewing machines repaired, at No. 128 South Main street.

Stiner & Gade of Anaheim have a fine 100-acre walnut orchard to trade for Los Angeles property.

For ranges or heating stoves of any description go to A. B. Chapman's, No. 414 South Spring.

Readings and songs from Tennyson at the extra night of the Unity Club Wednesday, 8 sharp.

Five cabinet photos reduced to \$1.75 per dozen. Sunbeam Gallery, No. 230 South Main street.

A round trip for one fare on the Southern Pacific to all local points from Los Angeles today.

The "Honest John" truss is the latest and best. Dr. Mank, No. 124 S. South Spring. A. W. Swanfield, tents and awnings, removed to No. 247 South Main street; see ad.

The Grand View Hotel, Monrovia, opens November 3. See first page.

Special sale of rattan furniture and baskets at Kan-Koo. See ad.

New Mexican goods, Campbell's. See ad.

Use purely vegetable Mexican soap. Dewey's Aristo photos, the finest.

The young Tufts-Lyons defeated the St. Vincents yesterday by a score of 23 to 7.

The Ideal Baseball Club defeated the High-schools by a score of 12 to 10 yesterday.

The Union League entertained its members and a number of visitors at a banquet last evening.

The Earl Fruit Company shipped the first car of oranges from Riverside to Portland, Or., yesterday.

The Crown Hills defeated the Bonnie Braves in a finely-contested game of baseball Friday, by a score of 3 to 2.

The young Tufts-Lyons again defeated the young St. Vincents last Thursday, by a score of 23 to 7, thus winning three out five games.

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A committee of People's Party members of an organization formed before the day after election, before the returns were fully in, for the purpose of collecting an educational campaign fund, held meeting yesterday afternoon in Operahouse Hall to decide upon headquarters for the organization, which has not yet received a name. It is composed of People's Party

men, who propose to start a free library and reading room devoted to literature, disseminating the doctrine of the party, and to provide for the distribution of literature and books, and also to put lecturers in the field for the same purpose.

The official headquarters of the Los Angeles Customs District were yesterday opened in this city, in the rooms on Main street formerly occupied by the Federal Court. The office of San Pedro will be kept open, in charge of Deputy Collector Wallin, for entering and clearing vessels, but all customs dues will hereafter be paid at the principal office in this city.

Constable Peris of San Bernardino telephoned the police last night that two young girls named Oille Reed and Tura Boder are in this city with Mike O'Brien and Charles Vest. They are from Los Angeles, but so far as the police know they are not wanted in this city. The girls are only about fourteen years of age. Humane Officer Wright knows nothing of the outfit except the Vest boy, who is a hard case.

Go down to Woodham & Co., 324 S. Spring street, and buy your furniture and save enough money to buy yourself an elegant present for Christmas.

Ladies Mrs. Dorsch, of No. 235 South Spring, desires you to look at her new importations in fine millinery. Everything reduced to the lowest prices.

Everybody is going to Arrowhead Hot Springs this season. Carriages meet trains at San Bernardino and Arrowhead street. City office at Coulter's store.

Dr. Charles A. White, the Philadelphia dentist, inserts the improved sets of teeth. Positively no vermilion or sulphur. No. 308 S. South Spring street.

The B. & H. lamp is the only double center draft lamp in the world, to be had only at H. F. Vollmer & Co., No. 116 South Spring street.

The Lethy Bros. livery stable will be sold Monday (28th) rain or shine. Two hundred guests can be accommodated under shelter.

Have you seen the elegant line of B. & H. piano and banquet lamps at H. F. Vollmer & Co., No. 116 South Spring street?

A fine programme has been prepared for the extra Tennyson night at Unity Club Wednesday next, 8 sharp.

Elegant suits to order for \$25. Stylish pants \$6. Joe Pohlman, the tailor, No. 143 South Spring street.

Mmes. Heeman and Hendee will continue their opening Monday and Tuesday at No. 323 South Spring street.

The most complete stock of the B. & H. lamps in the city at H. F. Vollmer & Co., No. 116 South Spring.

One fare for the round trip to all points on the Southern California Railway (Santa Fe route) on Sunday.

All kinds of sewing machines for rent; also sewing machines repaired, at No. 128 South Main street.

Stiner & Gade of Anaheim have a fine 100-acre walnut orchard to trade for Los Angeles property.

For ranges or heating stoves of any description go to A. B. Chapman's, No. 414 South Spring.

Readings and songs from Tennyson at the extra night of the Unity Club Wednesday, 8 sharp.

Five cabinet photos reduced to \$1.75 per dozen. Sunbeam Gallery, No. 230 South Main street.

A round trip for one fare on the Southern Pacific to all local points from Los Angeles today.

The "Honest John" truss is the latest and best. Dr. Mank, No. 124 S. South Spring. A. W. Swanfield, tents and awnings, removed to No. 247 South Main street; see ad.

The Grand View Hotel, Monrovia, opens November 3. See first page.

Special sale of rattan furniture and baskets at Kan-Koo. See ad.

New Mexican goods, Campbell's. See ad.

Use purely vegetable Mexican soap. Dewey's Aristo photos, the finest.

The young Tufts-Lyons defeated the St. Vincents yesterday by a score of 23 to 7.

The Ideal Baseball Club defeated the High-schools by a score of 12 to 10 yesterday.

The Union League entertained its members and a number of visitors at a banquet last evening.

The Earl Fruit Company shipped the first car of oranges from Riverside to Portland, Or., yesterday.

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Popular
BOOK STORE
Edward T. Cook,
140 N. SPRING-ST.

We are now getting out our Holiday Display. The public will remember the phenomenal holiday sales we have had in the past years, resulting from the phenomenon of low prices we have always offered.

We are busy now arranging for the rush of business we have always had at this season. We have not the time today to even mention the beautiful things we have for holiday gifts, but in a few days we will make out to do so.

Now we wish to remind everybody that we carry the Largest Stock of

BIBLES

In Southern California.
Oxford Bibles,
Bagster Bibles,
Colins Bibles,
Cambridge Bibles,
Family Bibles,
Parable Bibles,
Revised Bibles,
In all Sizes Type—

Large Pica,
Small Pica,
Brevier,
Bourgeois,
Minion,
Nonpareil,
Ruby,
Pear,
Diamond,
Brilliant.
Bound in all Styles of Leather—
Sealskin,
Levant,
Turkey Morocco,
Aislatan,
Syrian,
Palestine,
French Calf,
German Calf,
Persian Calf,
French Seal.

All Kinds of—
Teachers' Bible Helps,
Testaments,
Episcopal Prayers and Hymnals.

A general assortment of Religious Literature and Booklets.

Prices the Lowest!
Stock the Largest!

CATARRH,

And all the Various Diseases of the Head, Throat and Chest Successfully Treated by

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M.D., M.C.P.S.O.
No. 137 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.,
By the AERIAN System of Practice, Combined with Proper Constitutional Remedies When Required.

CATARRH
Catarrh is often regarded by the patient as a cold in the head, and he often expresses surprise at his remarkable tendency to contract a fresh cold. Indeed, he declares he is scarcely free from one cold before another is upon him, and he is always exceedingly careful. It is also a matter of surprise to him that the cold always seems to settle in the head and throat.

At times many of the symptoms of catarrh there becomes a sense of languor and fatigue, the breath becomes upon a little exertion short, hacking, and a feeble, rattling sound in clearing the throat. A feeling as though there were not room enough in the chest to breathe, these are the symptoms which occur after the disease has made considerable progress. Then it is a time when consumption is about to set in, and the patient may in despairing of his condition, give up the struggle.

Up to this point the progress of the disease may have been slow, and the patient may in despairing of his condition, give up the struggle.

It will "wear off," declare that he has had catarrh for years and has not seemed to become much worse, and that he will "by-and-by" recover. But this delusion is the worst error which has befallen our countrymen with consumptive forms, as all forms of catarrh end finally in consumption.

Every case of catarrh can be cured if properly treated.

Persons desiring treatment by this system of practice can use the remedies at home as well as at our office, and which will cause no inconvenience or hindrance to business whatever.

Consultation free and prices within the reach of all. The very best of references from those already cured.

The desire to consult with me in regard to their cases had better call at the office for an examination, but if impossible to visit the office personally, may write a list of questions and circular, both of which will be sent free of charge. Address

M. Hilton Williams, M. D.
137 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

Mosgrove's Dressmaking!
This department is under the management of the most experienced and thorough cutter and titer on this Coast. For perfection of fit, style and originality of design, she is without a peer. Tourists can have their suits made in one day's time and be assured of satisfaction.

Bring in your own material, or you can make a selection from a high and exclusive class of novelty dress patterns from my stock. Prices as low as any first-class dressmaker.

Furs Altered and Repaired.
All kinds of fur work done in the house. The only place in Southern California where sealskins are renovated and redyed; short notice and at very reasonable prices. All work guaranteed first-class.

MOSGROVE'S CLOAK AND SUIT HOUSE!
119 South Spring st. Los Angeles

ALBANY
Schumacher Block, Rooms 24 and 25, 119 South Spring street.

BRIDGE WORK
Bridges and Crown Work our specialty. Teeth extracted with use of nitrous oxide gas positively without pain. A physician in constant attendance to administer anesthetics.

J. F. McCLURE, Manager of this Office.

Isamburgetts
People's Store
SAFEST PLACE TO TRADE

Our Little Talk!

Ending November's trade with a rush. We quote prices to increase sales; we make offerings to attempt a larger showing than any previous month in the annals of this house. We can do it, and by the aid of the magnetic musical melody of prices send the sales upward. We have no fear to append prices; we give them right and left; we quote them honest and above board, and allow all competing merchants to cut under if they can. One of New York's largest advertisers says: "A model advertisement should be written with honest facts briefly and clearly stated. Let descriptions be terse with prices annexed, and all arranged in such a manner that intending purchasers can quickly find those things of which they are in quest." We think likewise, and any merchant afraid to let competition cope with him by refraining to advertise prices, is open to public comment.

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ELEVENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1892.—TWENTY PAGES.

PRICE: (SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.) (BY THE WEEK, 2 CENTS.)

THE YOUNG KAISER

French Gossip About the German Monarch.

Some Famous Hunting Pictures—The Kaiser's Withered Arm—His Grand Review of the Army—The Kaiser and His Children.

Story of Von Moltke and the Franco-Prussian War—The Kaiser's Daily Life and How He Looks, Acts and Talks.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

BERLIN, Nov. 7, 1892.—I have had a good chance to learn something of the young Emperor during my stay in Berlin. I have seen him a number of times on the street. I attended one of his reviews, and saw him march up and down the line in the uniform of a Prussian colonel, and you can't walk along the streets of Berlin without being always in sight of his photograph. There is no monarch in the world who likes to be photographed so much as the young Kaiser. There are at least a hundred different sittings of him for sale, and you can get photographs of him at every stage of his existence—from babyhood to manhood. He has been photographed again and again since he has been Emperor, and his poses are so many and so ostentatious that they are really laughable. One of the most striking of the photographs in the light of the present situation is one which was taken at Friedrichsruhe, Bismarck's home, in 1888, when the Emperor visited him there. Bismarck stands with his dog beside him, leaning on a cane and with a military cap on his head. The young Emperor is also in military dress, uniform, and the two are smiling at one another like two lovers, and no one looking at them would suppose that trouble could ever come between them. Now Bismarck has been humiliated by the young Emperor, and dislikes him heartily. The young Emperor reciprocates the feeling, and the photograph is the personification of a diplomatic lie.

Another photograph which is equally interesting is one taken on a steamboat where the Kaiser and the Czar met last summer. The Kaiser here leans against one of the smokestacks of the ship, and his face is as placid as the sea. He has a cane in his hand, and he looks as though he would club the man at the right of him, while the face of Alexander III is as placid as the waters of a mill pond. The picture is a fair representation of the two men, and Alexander is a plunger as the Kaiser is nervous and spasmodic in his actions. The Czar is on friendly terms with the Kaiser, notwithstanding the newspapers to the contrary, but he has sized up the young man in his own way, and his estimate of him was given when he made the remark which I have quoted before, in which he said, "Der Gott weisst alles, aber der Kaiser weisst alles besser," which, being translated, is, "The good God knows every thing, but the Emperor thinks he knows all things better." The Emperor is very fond of hunting, and every winter he

Empress watched the review with him. She was also on horseback, and the two formed a magnificent pair. A photograph was taken of him as he came home from the field, with the troops behind him, and in it it looks as though he was holding his horse with two hands instead of one, and, as usual, he rides at the head of his army.

His photographs have been taken in nearly every different uniform that the army has. He watches the drilling of the troops very carefully, and if a regiment pleases him he puts on the uniform of this regiment and the soldiers consider this a reward and are very much complimented by it. He is very rigid in his conduct with the army, and he is doing all he can to make Germany a vast military camp. He encourages the establishment of a military club in every village, and a constant drilling goes on over the whole empire. The soldier is omnipresent here and you can't get out of the hearing of a military band in Germany. There are nearly half a million soldiers in the army, and it is the most wonderful machine that was ever gotten together. Think of a thousand horses being so trained that they keep perfect step and so that they make so many steps to the minute and march in perfect harmony with one another. The soldiers themselves move like clockwork any the artillery and the infantry move across the



The Crown Prince

field like one machine, worked by cogs of even magnitude. I have seen the Russian soldiers and the French soldiers, but they are nothing like these, and I doubt whether in all the world there has been at any time such an organization as this.

Speaking of the German army, we have had here until within a short time ago one of the best of our military attaches. You know the War Department sends officers as attaches to our different legations with instructions to report from time to time upon the condition of their army, and to inform us whether any new military inventions are made. We have an excellent man of this kind in St. Petersburg in the person of Capt. Allen, and for the past few years the German army has been the study of Capt. Bingham, who was lately removed from Berlin to Rome. I talked with him before he left and he gave me some interesting inside matter. He said the constitution of the troops here. Said he: "You can have no idea of the wonderful machine that this German army is, and how well they are prepared for war. They have a chart with them which shows just what they must do in the case of war with different nations. And every officer's place in the scheme is laid out beforehand. There is a schedule of trains which will supersede all other schedules the moment war is declared, and this is so arranged that the commander of the army here could go and telegraph to any officer to take such a train and go to such a place at a moment's notice. When the Franco-Prussian war was declared, it is said that Von Moltke was awakened at midnight and told of the fact. He said coolly to the official who aroused him, 'Go to pigeon hole No. blank in my safe and take a paper from it and telegraph as there directed to the different troops of the empire.' He then turned over and went to sleep and awoke at his usual hour in the morning. Every one in Berlin was excited about the war, but Von Moltke took his morning walk as usual, and a friend who met him said: 'General, you seem to be taking it very easy. Aren't you afraid of the situation? I should think you would be busy.' 'Ah,' replied Von Moltke, 'all of my work for this time has been done long before now. Everything that can be done now has been done.'"

"The army has stores at various points," Capt. Bingham went on, "and they are ready for every emergency, and every company and every officer is down in the scheme for every situation that might come up, and the whole works like clockwork. Germany is ready for war with almost any nation here at any time. If the Emperor presses the button the army will do the rest."

The improvements in army methods are wonderful, and the German government here is experimenting all the time on powders, balls and guns. It keeps its chemical experts at work upon the food for the army, and it has been experimenting on potatoes and peanuts and corn and meal for bread. Horse food is quite as important as human food, and they have here condensed food for horses. They have balls of horse food so small that a man can carry enough in his pocket to feed a horse for a week, and they are studying the concentrated essence of food for horses. Upon such food the horses of course will run down, but they can march a week and live. The constituents of these foods are kept secret, and in 1870 the army was supplied with pea soup, which formed a first-class food, and of which the rest of Europe had not read prior to this time. Germany has its own military mills for the grinding of the food and its military expenses are enormous. It costs more than \$100,000,000 every year for the army, and the change in a gun or in a rifle ball often costs fortunes.

The Emperor is the head of the army, and he has the entire control of it. It is not subject to public opinion, and the German troops have to obey him unconditionally, and they swear an oath of fidelity to him. The Emperor is now not yet 34 years old. He has hardly reached his prime, and it would be wonderful if he did not feel somewhat inflated by the power which he has under him. Think of it! He knows he has the best military machine ever gotten together, and he has half a million men and his army of arms. He knows he can call 2,000,000 soldiers into the

field by raising his finger, and he has 250,000 horses ready to mount his cavalry. There are other troops which can be called from the people, which make war strength fearful, and 100,000 of trained fighting men, and this vast army is so organized that it can be directed by him sitting in his palace in Berlin and pressing his fingers on the telegraphic buttons which call his officials to him. The machine-like character of the whole thing is wonderful, and a German officer is expected to be a machine, and he is punished if he acts on his own responsibility. One of the most famous officers of the war of 1870 achieved a victory by acting quickly without orders against the enemy. In 1871, but he was not a machine, and made a hero, but in Germany he was stripped of his command and ordered to go home. This was Gen. Steinmetz. And I am told here that officers are not given places because of their bravery, but because of their ability to handle troops, and the military training, and the machine-like character of the army, and the most wonderful machine that was ever gotten together. Think of a thousand horses being so trained that they keep perfect step and so that they make so many steps to the minute and march in perfect harmony with one another. The soldiers themselves move like clockwork any the artillery and the infantry move across the

Returning to the Kaiser and his photographs, a large number of his pictures represent him with his family. He has a beautiful home life and he is very fond of his children. He has five children, all healthy, bright, and good looking, and the little Crown Prince, who is now about 10, is an officer in the German army, and he puts on quite as many airs as his father. He often rides with his father, and his father makes him obey him and salute him just as one of his soldiers. When he is at home, however, he is a father among his children, and they crawl all over him and play with him just as though they were American babies in an American home. He has good rules as to their training. They rise with the sun and go to bed at 7 o'clock. They have prayers and they have their schooling, just like other children, though the oldest boys are under the care of a military tutor and are waited upon by men servants. The two youngest have an English governess and are taught to speak English and French as well as German. The Emperor pays a great deal of attention to their recitations, and he devotes a great deal of his time to the subjects of the common schools of his empire. Not long ago he had quite a discussion as to what should be studied in these schools, and he made the teachers change the historical studies and devote more time to the study of German history. He called some of the officials before him and



Bismarck

said: "Gentlemen, I believe we ought to know more about our own country. I have studied Roman history and Grecian history, but I believe that the history of Germany is quite as important as the history of Greece and Rome, and I decree that in the common schools of the empire the children shall be taught their own history first. This decree was put into operation, and the young Germans now are studying the heroic deeds of the great men of Germany and the facts of its history."

The Kaiser is a hard-working man, and his daily life is full almost as that of a newspaper reporter. He gets up every morning at 7 o'clock and takes a cold bath and at 7:30 he and the Empress breakfast together. His breakfast is a substantial one, and after it he goes to his office and looks over his mail. He gets a number of letters, which are weeded out by his private secretary, and matters of any importance are referred directly to him. He passes upon things quickly and decides most affairs on the spur of the moment. He has a routine for the rest of the day after his mail, and his time is laid out for weeks in advance. He keeps a strict account of his time and he allows just so much to exercise, so much to amusement and so much to business. His exercise is taken in connection with business and is regular as clockwork about everything. He takes his luncheon at about 2 o'clock and this is the ordinary German luncheon of soup, a roast and a dessert with vegetables, and now and then with fish thrown in. The children sit down with the Emperor and the Empress at luncheon, and shortly after it is over the Emperor goes out to work. He spends a great deal of time in the saddle, and scarcely a day passes that he doesn't go to visit some part of his army. He has his dinner at 6 o'clock and this is a full-dress affair. After it he drops the cares of state for a time and romps with his children, and now and then takes a little exercise. At 10 o'clock he has his supper, and after this he works about an hour in his study and then goes to bed, and he makes it a rule to get in seven hours' sleep every night. He sleeps well and he looks well. He weighs, I judge, about one hundred and eighty-five pounds, and his complexion, which is fair and rosy, shows that he has a good digestion. His face is full and his hair is of light brown. His eyes are of a brilliant blue, and they can smile as sweetly as those of a bride or as sternly as those of a general. He is very straight in his bearing,

and he is, I judge, about five feet ten inches high.

A GOOD DEAL HAS BEEN WRITTEN ABOUT THE KAISER'S RELIGION.

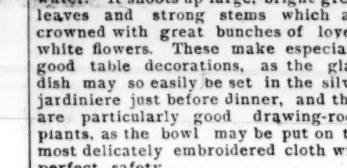
The Kaiser is a very religious man. You remember the story of his hymn-book. Well, there is a good deal of question whether he wrote that book or not. I am told that it was gotten up at his direction. He goes to church, and he has services in the open air with his troops, and he put down gambling in his regiment when he was in the army before he became Emperor. He is doing all he can to develop the moral condition of his people, and with all his idiosyncrasies, he has many good points. He is not a fanatic, though he has been pictured as such, and his religion seems to be a broad one. I understand that he is a very genial man in private and that he throws off his dignity when he is off duty. He has no frills nor furbelows about him at such times, and his whole face lights up when he talks to his friends. He has a way of winking at people in the party during his conversation, and when he shakes hands he shows that he is full of his full share of vigor. He showed his when he dismissed Bismarck and took the reins of government into his own hands. It is generally conceded now that he could not have gotten along with Bismarck, and though the Germans here are sorry to see the old Chancellor out of office, and though they respect him, they are fast becoming to admire the Kaiser and to think that Bismarck's expulsion might not have been such a bad thing after all. As between Bismarck and the Kaiser, the Germans will always go with the latter.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

CHINA'S SACRED LILY.

It Springs from a Finger Bowl Filled With Pebbles and Water.

One of the most interesting of the newer varieties of flowers is the Chinese sacred lily, which need only be laid on the top of a little heap of clean, beautiful pebbles in a transparent glass dish or finger bowl, half filled with water. It shoots up large, bright green leaves and strong stems which are crowned with great bunches of lovely white flowers. These make especially good table decorations, as the glass dish may so easily be set in the silver jardiniere just before dinner, and they are particularly good drawing-room plants, as the bowl may be put on the most delicately embroidered cloth with perfect safety.



Careless (Judge.)



Mike. Pat, let's take a look at the moon through that telescope—it's only twelve cents.

Pat. To the devil with the telescope! Shure, I can see the moon without looking in.

A Woman's Retort. (Puck.)



Mrs. Brady (proudly). Me Mary Ann has a planny.

Mrs. McNally (a rival). Och! Yez needn't tink yez can drive me frim th' neighborhood wid her outlandish nises.

How to Tell a Bride and Groom. (Boston Beacon.)

He always carries two new gowns and two umbrellas.

He always offers her his arm.

He's always clean shaven, and wears, besides immaculate linen, a careworn, worried expression.

He always pulls out his watch, presumably to see how much of the honeymoon is left.

When he registers at the hotel the "and wife" is written twice as large as his own name.

She never fails to ask how many lumps of sugar he takes in his coffee.

An Intelligent Reply. (Omaha World-Herald.)

"How old is your grandfather, Hyson?"

"I don't know, but he must be quite old. He was a grown man as far back as I can remember."

"What a little bit of a thing your baby sister is!"

"Yes, it's a condensed milk baby." (Good News.)

THE THEATER LIBRE

M. Antoine's Efforts to Advance the Drama in Paris.

Small Beginning of a Venture That Is Now a Great Success.

Rehearsing in a Cellar—Fighting the Prejudices of Critics.

From a Gas Company's Clerk to a Great Theater Manager—How He Recruits His Company—Differences Between Schools.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

PARIS, Nov. 15.—It is extremely difficult for a stranger to witness a performance at the Theater Libre in Paris. The tickets are sold only to members, and have to be bought at the beginning of the season. Nobody knows when the performance will take place. Suddenly the members receive a card announcing a performance, usually for the following day. Only two performances of a new play are given, sometimes but one.

The Theater Libre is an invention of M. Antoine's, now only 30 years



M. Antoine of the Theater Libre.

old. He has shown himself a great organizing power, and he now thinks seriously of building a new theater on the Boulevard, near the Opera, supplied with all the technical and mechanical advantages of modern times, where he can realize his dramatic plans in an ideal way.

The critic, Sarcey, whose criticisms generally consist in grumbling about every new thing, wrote in '88: "I have a decided respect for M. Antoine; he understands the theater; he seems to possess all the faculties of an excellent manager, and, just at a time when we feel more need of a good manager than of artists."

In 1887 Antoine was a minor official of the gas company, from which he drew a salary of 1,300. With a small company of dramatic amateurs and enthusiasts he performed from time to time popular plays in private, before a large public he had never appeared. Then he had the lucky idea to select the unemployed drama of young authors for his humble evening entertainments, and to invite the critics to the performances.

On the 30th of March, 1887, the Theater Libre gave its first performance, consisting of four one-act plays. One of them, *Jacques Damour*, dramatized from Zola's novel, by Levi Hanique, was immediately accepted for the Odeon. The 30th of March had been wisely chosen, being the pay day of the officials of the gas company, and Antoine, with a few friends, had to bear the expense. The second performance for the same reason took place on the 30th of May, which not only completely exhausted the financial means of the enthusiast, but left him deeply in debt. It seemed as if his project had fallen through.

But Antoine did not surrender so easily. Two months later he even resigned his position with the gas company and began, without any certainty of success, the difficult, almost impossible, work of creating a theater after his own ideas. Obstacles of every sort were put in his way. Albert Wolff, the great journalist, flatly refused even to mention his project in the *Figaro*. Wolff wrote to Antoine: "The public does not especially care for your praiseless endeavors. What he does care for is the existence of a Theater Libre! They will remain dumb and not contribute a sou." Facts have contradicted this evil prophecy, for in the very same year Antoine was able to open his first season. He had succeeded in collecting 1,870.

The plays of the two first evenings were rehearsed in the empty cellar of a house in the Rue Breda. The janitor had gratuitously given the permission without the knowledge of the proprietor. There Emile Bergerat supervised for weeks the rehearsals of his "Bergomague Night," while Antoine, assisted by two young literati, carried the invitations from door to door, in order to save the stamps.

Afterward he had to search for a more fitting locality: at the same time the proprietor of the little theater at Montmartre, where they had performed until then, showed them the door to avoid inconveniences with the police. Antoine, with his usual energy, soon found another more suitable place. The Theater Montparnasse was loaned and the subscription rose to 110,000. One year later they took possession of the Menus Plaisirs with an annual income of 140,000. He had found some art patrons, who willingly contributed 1100 or more a year to support Antoine's plans and assure their progress. The most prominent authors, Goncourt, Zola, Maupassant, Loti, Verhaeren, Mendes, headed the subscription list and willingly gave their pieces to be performed by this peculiar amateur company.

Though the Theater Libre only gave eight or ten performances a year, they have produced more new pieces than all the theaters of Paris put together. They have brought out thirty authors who have never seen the footlights before, and also introduced remarkable plays of foreign dramatists like Verza, Tolstoy, Turgenyev and Ibsen. No branch of the dramatic art has been left untried. Banville's graceful poem, "The Kiss," has found a shelter beside "The Lover of Christ," depicting Magdalene's love and the fearful "Tower of Darkness," by Tolstoy.

M. Antoine has recruited his company entirely from amateurs and beginners. The *Tower of Darkness* has been performed by a company consisting of seamstresses, servants, officials of the

ministry, chemists, architects, commercial travelers, even a secretary of the police force, the proprietor of a restaurant, and manufacturers of bonnets. The players of the leading part of *Nihilis*, M. Meristo, had never stepped on a stage before. They have the idea that the part of a servant girl, in order to be acted naturally, must be done by a servant girl, etc., and how far they have succeeded may be judged from the criticism of Maurice Voges, the best connoisseur of Russian customs and manners in France: "For the first time on the French stage we have seen costumes, scenery and accessories which have been taken from the real everyday life of the Russian people, without the false and tasteless embellishments of the peasants in the comic operas."

With Ibsen, however, they were less successful; the critics could only praise Antoine's "Oswald," in the *Ghost*, and found the rest something to be pitied. Nevertheless, the Theater Libre has become a school for acting, which deserves in every way to be compared to the Conservatoire. In the Rue Bergire the dramatic students learn Delsarte and recitation in the conventional way, and enjoy personal intercourse with Got, Delaunay, Maubant and Worms, perhaps only ten hours a year. In the Rue Blanche, on the contrary, Antoine's pupils come into continual contact with him; they learn to represent real human beings who walk, talk and stand naturally.

Nothing will explain the difference between the two schools better than a simple example of their respective methods. Suppose a letter has to be carried in by a servant on the contents of which the public is aware the denouement of the play depends. The young actor at the Comedie Francaise, if he would simply come in gracefully and offer the letter in an off-hand manner, would be afterwards criticised by the stage manager for neglecting to concentrate the attention of the public at this important moment; while Antoine would encourage the actor to avoid any diversion from the most natural behavior, and Antoine has created a sensation before the most spoiled audience of first-nighters and theatrical gourmands in Paris, London and Brussels. This reminds one of Stendhal, who, when he was asked if he ever saw a satisfactory performance of one of his own plays, answered: "Yes, once, in Italy, by mediocre actors in a barn."

M. Antoine has studied the Meininger Company carefully and with the most refined appreciation of its merits; he has not failed to recognize their faults, but also understands that they owe their great success to their disciplined ensemble. Such an ensemble, where no virtuoso-like rendering of a part will ever be allowed, is one of the principles aims of Antoine's company. Antoine's actors do not paint or "make up"; they always use worn costumes except when a new one is in place, as with a "dude." They endeavor to talk as in ordinary conversation, negligent, even indistinct, and continually interrupting each other's sentences. They keep up conversations with the back turned to the audience. Some of their productions of modern plays have also revealed a peculiarity in stage managing, in representing rooms in their original size, while the others generally make them of colossal dimensions that never exist in reality. Then again, in producing a farmyard, for instance, they only give one corner of it, very similar to the pictures of the impressionists. Nor are their light effects less curious; they have no footlights, and in representing a room at evening a lamp is placed on the table shining on the actors seated around, while the rest of the room is left in shadow.

While a Theater Libre is being successfully organized in Berlin and London and in Copenhagen, the plans for the new house on the Boulevard have been finished. It has been designed by Henri Grandpierre and commanded by Eiffel. It will be constructed entirely of iron, with 900 seats, about 50 per cent. cheaper than in the other theaters. Following the Bayreuth system, there will be no side seats, only orchestra stalls, an amphitheater and a row of boxes, every seat commanding a complete view of the stage. Space will be allowed under every seat to stow away one's overcoat and hat. At the beginning of every act the doors will be closed automatically and the audience will not be disturbed by late arrivals. There will be numerous foyers, smoking, reading and writing rooms, all with telephone connections. A special room will also be reserved for the critics. Special arrangements are made to secure satisfactory ventilation. Stage machinery and the orchestra will be after the Bayreuth model.

In this theater Antoine will play every night. He will have a company of thirty-actress. All important parts will be cast several times, and every actor will be under the obligation of taking the smallest part in turn. Spontaneity in acting is one of their principal aims. No actor is allowed to play any one part many times in succession. The posters will never mention the names of the actors, only the play and the name of the author. Every season is likely to bring sixteen new pieces before the public, and none will be performed longer than a fortnight. At the first night only subscribers, critics and honorary members will be admitted. If a play should be prohibited for a political, religious or moral reason only private performances will take place. The selection of the plays, the casting and stage managing are entirely in the hands of Antoine, who simply draws a small salary and declines to receive any percentage of the net profits, so that nobody can accuse him of mercenary aims. The actors all receive the same salary and 25 per cent. of the net profits are distributed among them in equal parts.

The Theater Libre considers 500,000 francs a year sufficient for all expenses, and so the company can expect to do a good business, even if the theater should only be half filled at the average performance. C. SADARICH HARTMAN.

Afraid to Inhale It.

(Judge.)



Doctor. Why are you going to leave simply because you have to talk through the telephone?

Bridge. Of course Ol am. Ol don't want to be in th' breath av thim different people all th' toime, begob!

THE SOCIABLE AT DUDLEY'S.

BY HAMLIN GARLAND.

[Author of "Main Travelled Roads," Etc.]

Contributed to the Times.

John Jennings was not one of those men who go to a donation party with 50 cents worth of potatoes and eat and carry away \$2 worth of turkey and jelly-cake, and when he drove his team around to the front door for Mrs. Jennings, he had a sack of flour and a quarter of a fine, fat beef in his sleigh and a \$5 bill in his pocketbook, a contribution to Elder Wheat's support.

Milton, his twenty-year-old son, was just driving out of the yard seated in a fine new cutter and drawn by a magnificent gray four-year-old colt. He drew up as Mr. Jennings spoke:

"Now be sure and don't leave him a minute untied. And see that the harness is all right—do you hear, Milton?"

"Yes, I hear," answered the young fellow, rather impatiently, for he thought himself old enough and big enough to look out for himself.

"Don't race, will ye, Milton?" was his mother's anxious question from the depth of her shawl.

"Not if I can help it," was the equivocal response as he chirruped to Mark Antony. The grand brute made a rearing leap that brought a cry from the driver and a laugh from the young man, and swung into the road at a flying pace. The night was clear and cold, the sleighing excellent, and the boy's heart was full of exultation.

It was a joy just to control such a horse as he drew rein over that night. Large, with the long, lithe body of a tiger, and the broad, clean limbs of an elk, the gray colt strode away from the road, his hoofs flung a shower of snow over the dashing. The lines were like steel rods, the sleigh literally swung by them; the traces hung slack inside the thills. The bells clashed out a swift clatter, the runners seemed to hiss over the snow as the duck-breasted cutter swung around the curves and softly rose and fell along the undulating road.

On either hand the snow stood billowed against the fences and amid the wide fields of cornstalks bleached in the wind. Over in the east, above the line of timber, skirting Cedar Creek, the vast, slightly-gibbous moon was rising, sending along the crusted snow a broad path of light. Other sleighs could be heard through the still, cold air; far away a party of four or five was singing a chorus as they spun along the road.

Something sweet and unnamable was stirring in the young fellow's brain as he spun along in the marvelously still and radiant night. He wished Ellen were with him. The vast and cloudless blue vault of sky glittered with stars which even the radiant moon could not dim. Not a breath of air was stirring save that made by the swift, strong stride of the horse.

It was a night for youth and love and bells, and Milton felt this consciously and felt it by singing:

"Oh silver moon, Oh silver moon,
You set, you set too soon;
For the morrow day
Is far away."

The night is but begun." He was on his way to get Bettie Moss, one of his old sweethearts, who had become more deeply concerned with the life of Edwin Blackier. He took the matter with sunny philosophy even before meeting Ellen Deering at the seminary, and he was now on his way to bring about peace between Ed and Bettie, who had lately quarreled; incidentally he expected to enjoy the sleigh ride.

"Stiddy boy! Ho, boy, stiddy old fellow!" he called soothingly to Mark as he neared the gate and whirled up to the door. A girl came to the door, as he drove up, her head wrapped in a white hood, a shawl on her arm. She had been waiting for him.

"Hello, Milt. That you?"

"It's me. Been waiting?"

"I should say I had. Begun to think you'd gone back on me. Everybody else's gone."

"Well! Hop in here before you freeze—we'll not be the last one there. Yes, bring the shawl, you'll need it to keep the snow off your face," he called authoritatively.

"Taint nothin', is it?" she asked as she shut the door and came to the sleigh's side.

"Clear as a bell," he said as he helped her in.

"Then where'll the snow come from?"

"From Mark's heels."

"Goodness sakes, you don't expect me to ride after that wild-headed critter do you?"

His answer was a chirp which sent Mark half way to the gate before Bettie could catch her breath. The reins stiffened in his hands, Bettie clung to him shrieking at every turn in the road.

"Milton Jennings, if you tip us over, I'll—"

"Expect to see a little easier," Milton asked after a little pause.

"I don't care whether I ever see him again or not," she snapped.

"O, yes you do!" he answered, feeling somehow her insincerity.

"Well—I don't."

Milton didn't care to push the peace-making any further. However, he had curiosity enough to ask: "What upset thinks 'tween you 'n Ed?"

"Oh, nothing."

"You mean none o' my business."

"I didn't say so."

"No, you didn't need to," he laughed, and she joined in.

"Yes, that's Cy Hurd—I know that guffaw of his as far as I kin hear it," said Bettie, as they jingled along, "I wonder who's with him?"

"We'll mighty soon see," said Milton, as he wound the lines around his hands and braced his feet, giving a low whistle, which seemed to run through the colt's blood like fire; his stride did not increase in rate, but its reach grew majestic as he seemed to lengthen and lower. His broad feet flung great disks of hard-packed snow over the dasher, and under the clash of his bells the noise of the other team grew plainer.

"Get out of the way," sang Milton, as he approached the other team. There was challenge and exultation in his tone.

"Hillo! In a hurry!" shouted those in front without increasing their own pace.

"Yaas, something of a hurry," drawled Milton in a disguised voice.

"Waal! Turn out an' go by if you are."

"No, thankie, I'll just let 'em nag 'bout the hay out o' your box an' take it easy."

"Sure o' bet."

"You bet I am," Milton nudged Bettie who was laughing with delight.

"It's Ed!" she said.

He thinks there

isn't a team in the country can keep up with him. Get out o' the way there!" he shouted again, "I'm in a hurry."

"Let 'em out," said Milton. "Let 'em out," he heard Cy say, and away the boys sprang forward along the level road, the bells ringing like mad, the snow flying, the girls screaming at every lurch of the sleighs, but Mark's head still shook laughingly above the end-gate, still the foam from his lips fell on the hay in the box ahead.

"Get out o' this!" yelled Bill to his boys, but Mark merely made a lunging leap and tugged at the lines as if asking for more liberty. Milton gave him his head and laughed to see the great limbs rise and fall like the pistons of an engine. They swept over the weeds like a hawk skimming the stubble of a wheat field.

"Get out o' the way or I'll run right over your back," yelled Milton again.

"Try it," was the reply.

"Grab hold of me, Bettie, and lean to the right; when we turn this corner I'm going to take the inside track and pass 'em."

"You'll tip us over—"

"No I won't! Do as I tell you."

They were nearing a wide corner where the road turned to the right and bore due south through the woods. Milton caught sight of the turn, gave a quick twist of the lines around his hands, leaped over the dasher and spoke shrilly.

"Get out o' this, Mark!"

The splendid brute, averted to the right and made a leap that seemed to lift the sleigh and all into the air; the snow flew in such stinging showers that Milton could see nothing; the sleigh was on one runner, reeling like a yacht in a gale, the girl was clinging to his neck, he could hear the bells of the other sleigh to his left. Mark was passing them—he heard shouts and the swish of a whip; another convulsive effort of the gray and then Milton found himself in the road again in the moonlight, where the apparently unwieldy horse, with head out-thrust wide, nostrils and body squared, was trotting like a veteran on the track; the team was behind.

"Stiddy boy!"

Milton soothed Mark down to a long, easy pace, then turned to Bettie, who had uncovered her face again.

"How'd y' like it?"

"My sakes! I don't want any more of that. If I'd a'known you was goin' to drive like that I wouldn't 'a' come. You worsen Ed. I expected every minute we'd be in the ditch—but I ain't the just splint!" she added in admiration of the horse.

"Don't y' want to drive him?"

"Oh, yes, let me try. I drive our teams."

She took the lines, and at Milton's suggestion wound them around her hands. She looked very pretty with the moon shining on her face, her eyes big and black with excitement, and Milton immediately put his arm around her and laid his head on her shoulder.

"Milton Jennings, you don't—"

"Look out!" he cried in mock alarm, "don't you drop those lines." He gave her a severe hug.

"Milton Jennings, you let me go."

"That's what you said before."

"Take these lines—"

"Can't do it," he laughed, "my hands are cold. Got to warm them, see?"

He pulled off his mitten and put his hand under her chin. The horse was going at a tremendous pace again.

"Ooooh! If you don't take these lines I'll drop 'em, so called."

"Don't y' do it," he called warningly, but she did, and boxed his ears soundly while he was getting Mark in line again. Bettie's rage was fleeting, and when Milton turned to her again all was as the blown breath from Mark's nostrils as if his deportment had been grave and cavalier.

The stinging air made itself felt, and the drenching rain under their huge hats and robes as Mark strode steadily forward. The dark groves fell behind, the clashing bells marked the rods and miles and kept time to the song they hummed.

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingling all the way,
Oh, what joy it is to ride
In one horse open sleigh.

They overtook another laughing, singing load of young folks. A great wood sleigh, packed full with boys and girls, two and two. Hooded girls and boys with caps drawn down over their ears. A babel of tongues arose from the sweeping, creaking bob sleigh, rose into the silent air like a mighty peal of laughter.

A schoolhouse set beneath the shelter of a great oak was the center of motion and sound. On one side of it the boys stood, shaking their bells under their insufficient blankets, making a soft chorus of music, heard in the pauses of the merry shrieks of the boys playing "Pom pom pullaway" across the road behind the house, which radiated light and laughter. A group of young men stood on the porch as Milton drove up.

"Hello, Milt," said a familiar voice, as he reined Mark close to the step.

"That you, Shep?"

"Chass, it's me," replied Shep.

"How'd you know me so far off?"

"Puh! Don't y' s'pose I know that horse and those bells—Miss Moss allow me—"

"The supper and the old folks are here, and the girls and boys and the fun is over to Dudley's," he explained, as he helped Bettie out.

"I'll be back soon I put my horse over to the house."

"I saved a place in the barn for you, Milt; I knew you'd never let Mark stand out in the snow," said Shep, as he sprang in beside Milton.

"I knew you would. What's the news? Is Ed here tonight?"

"Yeh-up. On deck with S'fye Kinney. It'll make him swear when he finds out who Bettie come with."

"Yeh. They're always here, the sore thumb. Bill's been drinking and is likely to give Ed trouble. He never'll give Bettie up without a fight. Look out he don't jump onto your neck."

"No danger o' that," said Milton, coolly.

The boys were strangers in the neighborhood. They had come in with the wave of harvest help from the South and had stayed on into the winter, making few friends and a large number of enemies among the young men of the district. Every body admitted that they had mettle in them, for they instantly paid court to the prettiest girls in the neighborhood without regard to any prior claims.

And the girls were attracted by the novelty of these Missourians, their air of mysterious wickedness and their muscular swagger, precisely as a flock of barnyard fowl are, interested in the strange bird thrust among them.

But the Southerners had muscles like wild cats, and their feats of broil and battle commanded a certain respectful consideration. In fact the most of the young men of the district were afraid of the red-faced, bald-eyed strangers, one of the few exceptions being Milton and another, Shep Watson, his friend and room mate at the Rock River Seminary. Neither of these boys being at all athletic, it was rather curious that Bill and Jo Yohs should treat them with so much consideration.

Bill was standing before the huge

cannon stove, talking with Bettie when Milton and Shep returned to the schoolhouse. The man's hard black eyes shone with a baleful fire, and his wolfish teeth shone through his long, red moustache. It made Milton mutter under his breath as he saw how innocently Bettie laughed with him. She never dreamed and could not have comprehended the violence of the man's stare, and the thought of his hideous lizard revealed in the mud more absolutely than he. His conversation reeked with it, his tongue dropped poison each moment when among his own sex, and his eye blazed it forth when in the presence of the opposite sex.

"Hello Bill," said Milton with easy indifference. "How goes it?"

"O'bout so-so. You rather got ahead o' me tonight, didn't yeh?"

"Well, rather. The man that gets ahead o' me has got to drive a good team."

"I'd like to try it."

"Well, let's go across the road," said Milton to Bettie, anxious to get her out of the way of Bill.

They had to run the gauntlet of the whooping boys outside, and Bettie prodded too hot of foot for them all.

When they entered the Dudley house opposite, Bettie's cheeks were hot with color, but the roguish gleam in her eyes changed to a curiously haughty and disdainful look as she passed Blackier, who stood desolately beside the door, looking awkward and sullen.

Milton was a great favorite, and he had no time to say anything more to Bettie as peace-maker. He reached Ed as soon as possible.

"Ed, what's up between you and Bettie?"

"O, I don't know. I can't find out."

Blackier replied, and he spurred himself desperately into the fun.

"It'll make Ed Blackier squirm to see Bettie come in on Milt Jennings's arm," said Bill to Shep, as they entered the Dudley house.

"Waal, shus, I denk it will," Shep said, looking round the room where the old people were noisily eating supper, and the steaming oysters and the cold chicken went to his heart.

One of the motherly managers of the feast bustled up to him.

"Shepard, you're in over t' the house an' tell the young folks that they can come over t' supper about 8 o'clock, that'll be in a half an hour. You understand?"

"O, I'm so hungry! Can't y' give me a hunk o' rye bread?"

"Mrs. Courche laughed. 'I'll fish you out a drum-stick,' she said, and he went away gnawing upon it hungrily. Bill went with him, still belching forth against Blackier.

"Jim said he heard he said he'd slap me for a cent. I wish he would. I'd like to see him do it in a minute."

"Why don't you pitch into Milt? He's got her now. He's the one y'd orto be dammin'."

"Oh, he don't mean nothin' by it. He don't care for her. I saw him down to town at the show, and the girl he's after. He's got her now."

A game of "Copenhagen" was going on as they entered. Bettie was in the midst of it, but Milton was in a corner looking on and talking with a group of those who had outgrown such games.

The ring of noisy, flushed and laughing faces, the life of young people, the room nearly to the wall, and round and round the ring flew Bettie, pursued by Jo Yohs.

"Go it, Jo!" yelled Bill.

"You're good for 'im," yelled Shep, and Milton laughed and clapped his hands while the girl was being escorted.

Like another Atlanta the superb young girl sped, now dodging through the ring, now doubling as her pursuers tried to catch her by turning back. At last she made the third circuit breathless and laughing and took her place in the ring.

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"You're good for 'im," yelled Shep, and Milton laughed and clapped his hands while the girl was being escorted.

Like another Atlanta the superb young girl sped, now dodging through the ring, now doubling as her pursuers tried to catch her by turning back. At last she made the third circuit breathless and laughing and took her place in the ring.

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FOSTER'S FORECASTS

What the Weather Forecasts for the Next Week.

St. Joseph (Mo.), Nov. 26.—[Copyrighted, 1892, by W. T. Foster.] My last bulletin gave forecasts for the storm wave to cross the continent from November 28 to December 2, and the next will reach the Pacific Coast about December 28, cross the Western mountains by the close of the 3d, the great central valleys from 4th to 6th and the Eastern States about the 7th.

This will be a severe storm, at its greatest force in the Mississippi Valley about the 5th, and will cause heavy snows and rains. Its path will lie well to the north.

The cold wave following this storm will be of considerable force and will cause snows on its front. It will cross the Western mountains about the 5th, the great central valleys about the 7th and the Eastern States about the 9th. Severe weather in the Mississippi Valley is expected from November 29 to December 1.

Those who desire information as to local weather conditions for the winter, or for next year's crop, may write me, enclosing a stamp.

FOSTER'S LOCAL FORECASTS.

The storm waves will reach this meridian, and the other changes noted, will occur at and within 100 miles of Los Angeles within twenty-four hours before or after sunset of the dates given below:

November 27—Warmer.
November 28—Storm wave on this meridian.
November 29—Wind changing.
November 30—Cooler and clearing.
December 1—Moderating.
December 2—Warmer.
December 3—Storm wave on this meridian.

The Aztec Prayer.

It is claimed by many that the Aztecs are the oldest race of people on earth, and their records and traditions sound much like those of Genesis and Job. Their historical legends divide the past time of their race into four epochs, ages or suns. The first of these ages terminated, according to Gama, in a destruction of the people of the world by famine; the second in a destruction by winds; in the third the human race was swept away by fire, and the fourth was a destruction by water. The Hindu legends are very similar.

The Aztec prayer is a most remarkable piece of literature, and was evidently offered and perfected during a long-continued pestilence. It is sublime in thought and language, and like the hymns of the Vedas and prayers of the Hebrews, has been handed down for thousands of years. As evidence that the human race on the western hemisphere was destroyed by a comet, I give the following extract from this ancient, wonderful and sublime Aztec prayer, as translated into the English language:

"O Lord, thou hast held it good to forsake us in these days according to the counsel thou hast as well in heaven as in hades. Alas for us, in that thine anger and indignation has descended upon us in these days; alas in that the many and grievous afflictions of thy wrath have overgone and swallowed us up, coming down even as stones, spears and arrows upon the wretches that inhabit the earth. This is the sore pestilence with which we are afflicted and almost destroyed."

"A great destruction the rain and pestilence already make in this nation, and what is most pitiful of all, the little children that are innocent and understand nothing, they too die, broken and dashed to pieces as against stones and a wall, and there remain of them not even those in their cradles. Of young and old, men and women, there remain neither root nor branch; thy nation, thy people, thy wealth, are leveled down and destroyed."

"The fire of the pestilence, made exceedingly hot, is upon thy nation, burning and smoking as a fire in a hut, leaving nothing upright and sound. The grinders of thy teeth (falling stones) are employed and thy bitter whips upon the miserable people who have become lean. Hast thou altogether forsaken thy nation and thy people? Hast thou verily determined that it perish and that there be no more memory of it in the world, that the people be places become a wooded hill and a wilderness of stones?"

"Is it already fixed in thy divine counsel that there is to be no mercy nor pity for us until the arrows of thy fury are spent to our utter perdition and destruction, that the sun shall never more shine upon us, but that we must remain in perpetual darkness and silence? O, our Lord, these arrows and stones have sorely hurt this poor people."

"O, most strong Lord, make an end of this fog and smoke of thy resentment, quench also the burning and destroying fire of thine anger, let serenity and clearness come, let the small birds of thy people begin to sing and to approach the sun; give them quiet weather, so that they may cause their voices to reach thy highness."

It may appear wonderful that the Aztec priesthood could preserve and hand down to us through the ages this cavern hymn, but it could no more be lost than could the Lord's prayer. This hymn of the Aztecs contains many passages, the meaning of which their priests had lost ages before America was discovered, just as our learned theologians for more than four thousand years have not understood many passages in Job and Genesis.

These legends, traditions, histories of every tribe, race, nation, point to a great and important event, a cataclysm by which the human race was almost destroyed, and this cataclysm was followed by an immense period of darkness, then a great cloud and then the light returned to the earth.

The traditions of cave life always accompany those in reference to a great fire, and all unerringly point to the comet as the cause.

Geological records prove that the surface rocks under the drift have been exposed to great heat, in many places from fifty to one hundred feet deep, and this comes from no other cause than a comet striking the earth.

Our geologists contend that there was an age of thick clouds, of floods, snows, glacier ice, during which the waters of the seas were lowered, and no other cause than a comet could do all these wondrous works.

From whence came the drift, and the gravel and the clays? They are not in places to which nature would carry them, unless we admit that a great comet struck the earth and deposited its water, its mineral clays, its gravel and that which we now call the drift. There is no harmony in the geological record unless we admit that materials in great bulk came from outer space. The rising and falling of the seas, hundreds of feet and suddenly, cannot be denied, nor can such be accounted for except by accretions from without, such as might have belonged to our noon when it was a comet.

HE HAS GONE TO HIS "WHENCE NEVER MO."

On the banks of Lake Charles, where the meadows are green,
And the brook glides away to 'wards the winding Sabine,
Stands a lone little cot, in the whispering dale,
Where the cypress tree bends in the breeze from the gale.

But the whispers were soft, and the foot-steps were slow
When the night-breezes slept in the shadows below,
Where the sunflowers fade, and the faded leaves fall,
And the brown willows weep on the old broken wall.

It was night, and I tapped at the lone cot-latch door,
There was crape on the latch—that was all—no more,
And a brown beetle crept from the shadowy hall
Whilst I heard the "tick-ticks" in the beehiving wall.

There are legends of old, from the Sabian times,
That the sky tells our fortunes in riddles and rhymes;
"Looking backwards," I gazed at the mystical stars,
Feeling sure that "ole Rastus" had "gone up to Mars."

He had gone like a sprite to his "whence never mo."
And the latch-string was drawn from his "old cabin do."
While the sugar-cane browned in its willow shade,
And his rusty scythe broke on the ever-green glade.

He had down like the night from the morning sunbeam
When the swift shadow flies to 'wards the stream,
Gone, alas! like the raindrop that falls on the stream,
And runs back to its home in the sea. (No flowers.)

Los Angeles, Cal. R. A. REDMAN.

"WHERE ARE WE AT?"

BY A MISSOURI REPUBLICAN.
Ah, what fate, we are all afloat
On open sea, in open boat,
In Iceland cold without a coat.

Without a compass, sail or oar,
A million miles away from shore,
Where mighty waves, revengeful roar,
The sharks will seize us stem and stern,
The whales engulf them down in turn,
And the devil get the whole concern.
November 16.

NEVER TRIED IT AGAIN.

A Young Man's Experience in a Dry Goods Store.

[New York Recorder.]
For weeks I had been puzzling over a commencement gift for my sister, who was soon to graduate, when a letter from my mother made me decide on a pair of silk stockings. The thought that I should have any trouble in buying a pair of silk stockings never crossed my mind until it was with a feeling of confidence that I entered one of the largest dry goods houses in the city.

A floor walker inquired what I wanted, and directed me to the "third counter to the left, down four rows," and waved his hand in a general way. After some wandering I found the "third counter to the left, down four rows," and to the young man who presided behind it said that I wanted to see some stockings.

"Yes, sir; you mean socks," said I.
"No, silk stockings," said I, and I felt that the suggestion of a blush was hanging on my manly brow.

"It's socks, sir; socks, sir," reiterated the clerk.
"But I want them for a lady," and as I said these words I grew red. The clerk looked at me and then said:
"H-m—oh, yes! Fourth counter to the right, down two rows."

It was a young lady who stood behind the counter, and she maintained a stony silence until I asked her to show me some silk stockings.
"White or colored?"
"Why, I hadn't thought of that. Which would you suggest?" But this question seemed to freeze her, for she again relapsed into silence. "Which is the most fashionable color for ladies?" I went on, bound to treat the matter as a mere business transaction. "I mean, do young ladies usually wear colored stockings?"

This seemed to make matters worse, for the young woman glared at me. I thought, perhaps I had made a mistake about color, and so I continued: "Well, after all, I guess white will do. Just wrap me up a pair of your best white silk stockings."

"Will you have clocks?" she deigned to ask.
"No, no clocks—stockings," and I looked at her in blank amazement.
"I mean, will you have them clocked or not clocked?"

Now, I hadn't the ghost of an idea what she was driving at, but didn't intend to confess my ignorance. A bright idea struck me. "If you were buying them for yourself which would you prefer?"
"What?"
"I mean, if—if you were me, which would you prefer?"

How They Robbed the Marquis.

[Boston Evening Journal.]
In the old range cattle boom days, when money from foreign lands was pouring into the West like water, there came a good many sharp tricks practiced in delivering cattle. It is recalled that the Marquis de Mores, who tried to cut such a conspicuous figure as a revolutionizer of the American meat trade, and who later became notorious as a duelist, was badly sold. While in Dakota, says the Chicago Drovers' Journal, he bought 10,000 head of cattle from two Englishmen. They were first class cattle and cost \$40 a head. When these two Britons delivered the cows they worked one of the neatest "skin" games that was ever heard of. Medora, you know, sits in a valley, with table lands on both sides. Well, the Englishmen ran 5000 head of cattle in to the Marquis and collected for 10,000!

The way they did it was by running the same 5000 twice around the hill. De Mores never "tumbled" until he had paid his \$400,000, and the merry cockneys were bound for South America. It was a clear steal of \$200,000, but the Marquis didn't make much bones about it. He had plenty of money and didn't care.

According to the latest reports the crop of winter apples now being harvested is only 64 per cent. of an average yield in New England, compared to 87 per cent. last year. Maine has nearly a full crop, and the six States return 300,000 barrels for export. The great apple regions of New York State have little more than half a crop of winter fruit. The quality of the fruit is good, but the State surplus for export as far as reported is only 200,000 barrels.

A general shortage of apples in the West is indicated, and interior commission merchants are trying to buy New England and New York State apples for shipment West. In seven Eastern States less than 500,000 barrels are available for shipment to outside markets, compared with 700,000 barrels last year.—Rural New Yorker.

A new variety of sugar cane of gigantic size and very rich in sugar is reported from the Upper Niger. Moreover, it differs from the ordinary sugar cane in possessing seeds, from which the plant can be raised.

GEO. D. KEELER, JEWELER.

140 N. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Diamonds,
Rubies,
Sapphires,
Emeralds,
Pearls,
Turquoise,
Opals,
Garnets,
Topaz,

Moonstones,
Almandines,
Peridots,
Carnacles,
Amethysts,
Aquamarines,
Bloodstones,
Agates,

Sterling Silver,
Opera Glasses,
Watches,
Bronzes,
Clocks,
Bonbonniers,
Candelabras,
Plated Ware,
Novelties,

Tea Sets,
Coffee Sets,
Chocolate Sets,
Berry Dishes,
Smoking Sets,
Nut Bowls,
Berry Spoons,
Etc., etc.

We have a large assortment of these goods, all new and the latest designs; in fact, we have more goods than we should have and wish to reduce our stock, and we will sell these at a small margin above cost. Everything we sell is guaranteed to be just as we represent it. We are here to stay, and solicit a portion of your patronage.

GEO. D. KEELER,

140 N. Spring St.

OUR RULE.

36 Inches to the Yard, and a Fair, Square Deal
for Everybody

—AT—

Bailey & Barker Bros.,

—IN—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS!

326-330 S. MAIN-ST.

OUR RULE.

—THE— LOS ANGELES WIND MILL CO.

Wholesale and Retail
Dealers in

The Five Standard and Most Popular Mills.

All Self-Regulated and Fully
Warranted.

Possess the Greatest Power,
Simplicity and Durability
of Any Mills Made.

Wood or all Steel, Direct
Stroke or Back Gears.

Steel Towers, Hand
and Steam Pumps, Pipe,
Cylinders, Rubber Hose,
Lawn Sprinklers, etc.

The largest exclusive house of
water supply goods in South-
ern California. Investigate
before you buy.

We expect to stay
and will not be
Undersold.

PRICES OF MILLS
GREATLY REDUCED.

Repairing Done. Wells
Bored.

Stores & Office
223 & 225 E.
4th St.
Tel. 27.

DR. HONG SOL,

Physician
and
Surgeon.

317 South Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.

DR. HONG SOL has graduated and received his diploma from the medical schools and Universities in Canton, and made his first professional practice for many years in the hospitals of Canton and Hong Kong, China. He is the sixth of a generation of doctors in his family, and has made thorough studies of all diseases of the human body. The doctor has had wide experience as a physician, and during his long stay of six years in Los Angeles has made many skillful cures. The doctor cures CONSUMPTION, RHEUMATISM, ASTHMA, CATARRH, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, WAKEFULNESS and NERVOUS TROUBLES, and ALL DISEASES that the human body is heir to, by natural herb medicine, freshly prepared every day. No opium or poisonous drugs are used.

New Testimonial:
DEAR READERS: I have been troubled a good many years with heart, stomach, bowel and kidney disease, which made life seem unpleasant to me. I heard of the wonderful herbs, DR. HONG SOL, who is located at 317 South Broadway. I made up my mind to try his medicines, which I did; now I can willingly say that I am cured of all my distressing complaints. I cheerfully recommend all who are troubled with the same complaints by which I have been afflicted, to give Dr. Hong Sol a fair trial and he will cure you.
November 21.
MRS. C. M. WALTERS,
1232 Blaine St., Los Angeles, Cal.

NOW READY.

It will repay you to call and inspect the
choice line of new Fall and Winter
Clothes now displayed by

Korn & Kantrowitz,

Merchant Tailors,
214 South Broadway, Crocker Block.

This firm is new to Los Angeles, but they will at once gain the popularity
which their name and class of work guarantees.
Leave your measure with Korn & Kantrowitz.

CRYSTAL PALACE!

138, 140, 142 S. Main-st.

WE CARRY THE LARGEST AND FINEST
ASSORTMENT OF

Artistic Gas, Incandescent and Combination Fixtures.

Examine Our New Line of the Latest Styles
of Fixtures Before You Buy.
Estimates Furnished at the Lowest Figures.

MEYBERG BROS.

DR. WONG HIM,

Chinese Physician and Surgeon.

Chinese Physician and Surgeon, has resided at Los Angeles seventeen (17) years. His reputation as a thorough physician, has been fully established and appreciated by many. His large practice is sufficient proof of his ability and honesty. The doctor graduated in the foremost colleges, also practiced in the largest hospitals of Canton, China. The doctor speaks Spanish fluently. Office—639 Upper Main street. Hundreds of testimonials are on file at the doctor's office which he has received from his numerous patients of different nationalities which he has cured of all manner of diseases of which the human body is heir—from the smallest simple to the most complicated of cases.
P. O. Box 564, Station C, Los Angeles.

If You Have Defective Eyes

And value them, consult us. No case of defective vision where glasses are required is too complicated for us. The correct adjustment of frames is quite as important as the perfect fitting of lenses and the scientific fitting and making of glasses and frames is our only business specialty. Have defective eyes, we will satisfy you. We use electric power, and are the only house here that grinds glasses to order. Established 1882.
S. G. MARSHUTZ, Leading Scientific Optician (Specialist), 167 North Spring St., opp. old courthouse. Don't forget the number.

Established
1886.

Eyes examined FREE!
Artificial Eyes
Inserted. Lenses
on Premises. Oculists
Prescriptions Cor-
rectly Filled.

W. L. DOUGLAS

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY.

A superior quality shoe, that will not slip, the calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes costing from \$4 to \$6.

\$4 and \$5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The \$4 most stylish, easy and durable shoes ever sold at the price. They equal fine imported shoes costing from \$5 to \$10.

\$5 50 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to walk in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

\$2 50 Fine Calf, \$2 50 and \$3 00 Work-
\$2 50 Ingenua's Shoes will give more wear for the money than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workmen have found this out.

Boys' Shoes are worn by the boys every-
where. The most serviceable shoes at the price.
Ladies' \$3 00 Hand-sewed, \$2 50.
\$3 00 and \$3 50 Hand-sewed, \$2 50.
These are made of the best Douglas or fine calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The \$2 50 shoe equals custom made shoes costing from \$3 00 to \$4 00. Ladies who wish to economize in their footwear are finding this out.

Caution.—W. L. Douglas' name and the price is stamped on the bottom of each shoe; look for it when you buy. Beware of dealers attempting to substitute other makes for these. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretenses.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

L. W. GODIN

104 N. Spring-st., Los Angeles.

Dr. Liebig & Co. Specialists.

Established 27 years. Branch of San Francisco.
123 S. Main-st., Los Angeles.

Dr. Liebig & Co., the oldest and most reliable. Special Physicians and Surgeons on the Pacific Coast, continue to cure all diseases of a chronic nature. No matter how complicated or who has failed. Send for a free book on medicine explaining why thousands cannot get cured. Dr. Liebig's Wonderful German Inven-tor, a sure cure for nervous disease. 10 trial bottle given or sent free on application to prove its merits.

Dr. White's Dispensary

116 E. FIRST ST.

Oldest, reliable, best known, hospital experience, quickest cures, easiest terms, both sexes, skin blood discharges, inflammation, bladder, kidney, heart, etc. My method cures "permanently" where all others fail. Nervous Debility, Night Losses, Impediments to Marriage, promptly corrected. Skillful and scientific treatment. Medicines furnished from office. No ex-pense. Private Office established 1883. See Dr. White only. Dispensary, 116 East First Street. Rooms 12, 13, 14.

Painless Dentistry

Fine gold fillings, crowns and bridge work. All operations painless.
Set teeth, \$8.00.
STEVENS & SON,
Rooms 12, 13, 14,
117 N. SPRING-ST.

Fashion Stables.

Finest Livery Outfit in the City!
Electric Lighted. Fire Proof!
Horses Boarded by the Day, Week, or Month.
Horses bought, sold or exchanged. Hacks or cabs at all hours. Telephone 24.
NEWTON & BEST, Props
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Gm. L. Green, 1408 Pleasant ave., Boyle Heights

ELEVENTH YEAR.

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1892.—TWENTY PAGES.

PRICE: SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.

BY THE WEEK, 3 CENTS.

A NEW RAILWAY.

Congressman Taylor's Line Up the Santa Ana Valley.

It Will Pass Through a Region Favored by Tourists.

Discovery of an Immense Body of Silver in New Mexico.

Death of a Young Lady on a Railway Train—A San Francisco Jap Falls to Turn On the Gas on Retiring.

By Telegram to the Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—[By the Associated Press.] Congressman Vincent Taylor of Cleveland, O., has arrived in the city. "I was in California during October," he said, "but went home to aid in rolling up a Republican majority in Ohio. My present business in this State is to further a scheme I have on foot in connection with some property of mine in San Bernardino county. I own a 10,000-acre tract of timber land down there and am now having surveys made for a railroad which I intend to build from Croyton, on the Southern Pacific, or Mentone, on the Santa Fé, up the Santa Ana Valley, a distance of about twenty miles. The Santa Ana Valley at this point is one of the loveliest spots in California, and the country is constantly thronged with visitors."

Mr. Taylor says it is his intention to erect a large hotel at the end of the line.

A Big Cut in Ocean Freight.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—A cut of one-half in the regular freight rates of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company on freight to Champerico, San José de Guatemala and La Libertad is announced to commence December 5. The cut is occasioned by the competition of the Spanish-American Steamship Company, whose new line is just put into operation between Central American ports and this city. The British steamer Granholm, which sailed on the 2nd inst., was the first steamer of the new line, and will be followed by the steamer Montserrat, which loads to leave here December 1.

Racing at Bay District.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Seven furlongs: Lottie Mills won, Red Prince second, Annie Moore third; time 1:31 1/4.

Six furlongs: Princess Lorraine won, Donna Lilla second, Phoebe Ann third; time 1:19.

Five and a half furlongs: Garcia won, Hedgerose second, Midnight third; time 1:11.

Six furlongs: Joshua won, Pescador second, Little Esperanza third; time 1:17 1/4.

San Francisco Coroner's Cases.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Dr. Williams held an autopsy today on the remains of Hattie Fellows, a former employe of the Carson City mine, who was found dead on a San José train. The doctor stated that epilepsy was probably the cause of her death.

L. Tachibana, a Japanese domestic, was found dead in his room this morning, having been accidentally asphyxiated.

The Whittier School Crowded.

WHITTIER, Nov. 26.—The Whittier Reform school now has 325 boys and seventy-five girls. The superintendent refuses to receive any more until more room is provided. Superior judges, police judges and justices of the peace should learn whether a child will be admitted before committing. As children are dismissed others will be admitted, thus keeping the number at 400.

An Immense Body of Silver Ore.

SILVER CITY (N. M.), Nov. 26.—The largest body of silver ore ever struck in New Mexico is being opened at Lone Mountain, ten miles southeast of this city. The property belongs to John Brockman. It is believed there are 500,000 tons. The ore already taken out will average \$20 per ton.

Failed to Agree.

WOODLAND, Nov. 26.—The jury in the case of E. W. Bryce, charged with the murder of Juan Castro, after being out all night, failed to agree, and were discharged.

A Court Clerk's Shortage.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—Further examination of the accounts of Joseph B. Cook, the missing clerk of Police Court No. 1, shows his accounts \$3155 short.

The Daphne at 'Frisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 26.—H.M.S. Daphne arrived this morning from Esquimalt, B. C.

Proposed Naval Academy at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.—The Chicago Yacht Club, it is announced today, is arranging for the establishment of a Western naval academy on the city lake front near Fifty-first street. The grounds will also contain superb club buildings. It is proposed that instructors shall be provided by the United States Government, and cadets from Annapolis will yearly visit the institution to obtain lake practice. Graduates of the Chicago academy are not intended primarily for service in the Federal navy, but will be competent to fill the position of lieutenant or midshipman or to take places on merchantmen.

Jackson's Ready Fist.

BIRMINGHAM (Cl.), Nov. 26.—Peter Jackson, the pugilist, while at a hotel in this city today in company with a number of sporting men, was approached by a New Haven man named Bunnell. The latter told Jackson he had some doubts about his being anxious to meet Sullivan, and wound up by saying: "Why, there's plenty of niggers in Webster street that can whip you." With that Jackson struck the fellow in the jaw, and knocked him out.

Garza's Lieutenant on Trial.

SAN ANTONIO (Tex.), Nov. 26.—Juan Antonio Flores, who held the military rank of Lieutenant in the late revolutionary army of Catrina Garza, was placed on trial in the United States court here, charged with violation of the United States neutrality laws. Several days will probably be occupied in the trial.

PACIFIC MAIL'S LATEST.

Panama Railroad Enjoined from Making a Deal With Another Company.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—[By the Associated Press.] An action was instituted in the Supreme Court of the State of New York by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company against the Panama Railroad Company yesterday, in which an injunction was granted by Judge Trux restraining the railroad company from in any manner, directly, or indirectly, concerning itself or conducting any service whatsoever, by vessel, from any port to any one or more of other points lying between the ports of Panama and Acapulco, and inclusive of the last mentioned port, or for the performance of any business that may affect the Central American line between Panama on the south and Acapulco on the north, on the Pacific Ocean.

An order was made, returnable next Tuesday, requiring the defendants to show cause why the injunction should not remain *pendente lite*. The complaint, among other things, alleges that, ignoring the express terms of the agreement and disregarding its duties as a common carrier, the railroad company proposed to enter into a contract with a Chilean company giving it exclusive privileges, especially that of issuing bills of lading, and encouraging it in direct competition with the existing line, and for the purpose of excluding the latter from Central American trade.

THE COAL COMBINE.

A Congressional Committee Still Groping After the Facts.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—[By the Associated Press.] The sub-committee of the Interstate Commerce Committee continued its investigations into the Reading coal combine today. Vice-President Holden of the Lackawanna road testified freely as to the companies which met and fixed prices from time to time, but declined to say how the restriction of the output was accomplished.

Holden admitted that his company was represented at the tide-water meetings, which were in the nature of conferences, and the various companies represented usually acted in concert. There was no agreement between them as to what the reduction of the output each should be. There was some process, however, by which the companies reduced production to meet the public demand. The witness also stated that producers had no agreement among themselves, as far as he knew, by which they acted in harmony in fixing prices. He said that since the existence of the combine there had been no material decrease in the output; in fact, for 1892 it was already the largest ever known, and exceeded last year's output by a million and a half tons.

Congressman Patterson stated that the committee wanted to get at the fact, if it existed, that the companies acted according to an agreement in the matter of limiting production.

E. H. Mead, president of the Pennsylvania Coal Company, testified that his company was represented at the tide-water meetings and said there was no agreement by which each company reduced its output proportionately. Adjourned until Monday.

Dominion Cabinet Changes.

OTTAWA (Ont.), Nov. 26.—Lord Stanley, Governor-General, has called upon Sir John Thompson, Minister of Justice, to form a new ministry. Sir John has accepted and will announce his choice of advisors early next week. Sir John Abbott, called his resignation as Premier to the Governor-General three days ago. The official statement is given out that Sir John, retiring on account of ill-health, recommended Sir John Thompson as his successor. Although there is now no Ministry, the Cabinet Ministers will retain their departments until a new Cabinet is formed.

Poisoned Her Former Lover and Suicided.

LA SEUR (Minn.), Nov. 26.—Word is received from St. Henry, twelve miles from here, that Joseph Housder, a prosperous young farmer, died with symptoms of poison. Soon after he died, Agnes Bhear, elder sister of his wife, and whom he courted before marrying, died in the same manner. It is believed she poisoned him through jealousy, and then suicided.

Fatal Attack in a Ballroom.

EAGLE PASS (Tex.), Nov. 26.—At a ball at Villa Musquiz, Mexico, Jesus Galan, nephew of the Governor of the State of Coahuila, quarreled over a young lady and shot and killed Manuel Guajard and Miguel Long. He tried to shoot the young lady. He is now in jail under a strong guard. There is fear of lynching.

Radical Railway Legislation.

ATLANTA (Ga.), Nov. 26.—The first of bills aimed at railroad wreckers was passed unanimously by the House of Representatives. The bill passed will prevent the consolidation of stock in the hands of a few people who would place the same in trust companies practically in perpetuity.

Barn Burned.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon an alarm of fire was turned in from box 61, caused by the burning of a barn containing fifteen tons of hay, at No. 361 Aliso street, the property of G. H. Schaffer.

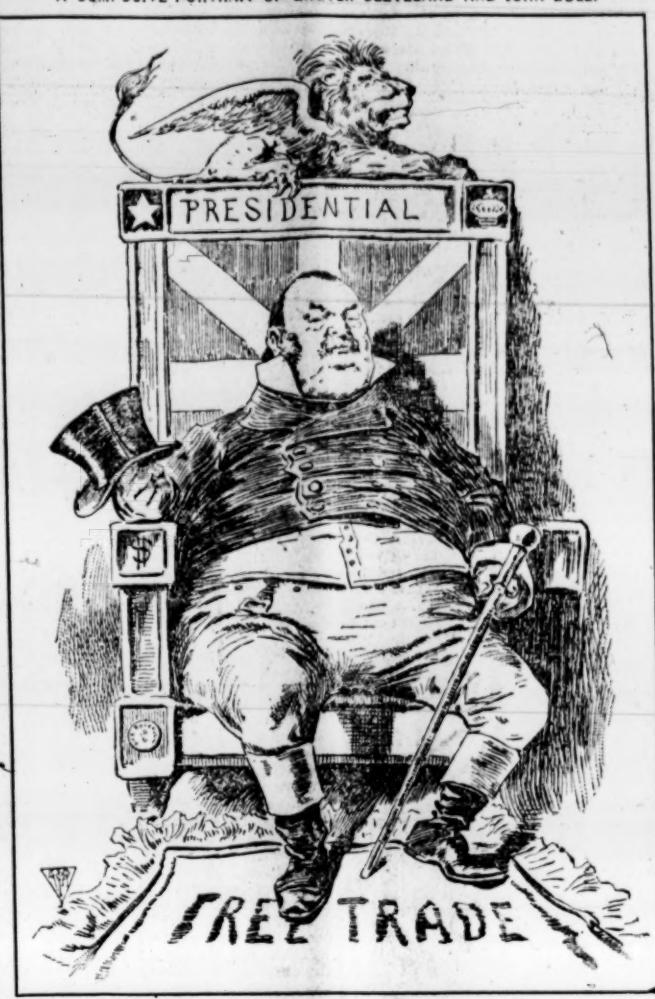
The department responded promptly, and while they could not save the hay, they kept the fire from spreading to adjoining buildings. The hay was valued at \$10 a ton and the building at \$100, making the loss \$250. Neither the hay nor the barn was insured.

It is supposed that the fire was caused by a cigarette being thrown in the hay by some careless fellow.

Westlake Park Concert.

The usual promenade concert by Douglass's Military Band, under the leadership of Sig. Dion Romandy, will take place at Westlake Park this afternoon, weather permitting. The following is the programme: March, "Season" (Auger). Selection, "La Favorite" (Donizetti). "The Rag in the Rag" (Beyer). Waltz, "Sunshine" (Laurendeau). Song, "Evening Star" (Wagner). Solo for baritone—A. Birklin. March, "Centennial" (Arin). Overture, "The Fiddler of St. Waast" (Reeves). Grand selection, "Robert le Diable" (Meyerbeer). Mazurka, "Swiss Twine" (Muth). Galop, "Los Angeles" (Klayser).

A COMPOSITE PORTRAIT OF GROVER CLEVELAND AND JOHN BULL.



QUICK WORK.

A Horse-thief Captured by the Police Detectives.

Caught While Trying to Dispose of the Stolen Animal.

The Offender a Hardened Criminal With a Bad Record.

Trial of Greenwald for Selling Lottery Tickets Commenced—The Prosecution Making Out a Strong Case—Petty Offenders.

The police accomplished another good piece of work yesterday morning and started a hardened criminal on his way to State's Prison for long term of years. This is the twelfth or thirteenth felony case that has been worked up by the police so far this month, which is a better showing than almost any other city in the United States of double the size of Los Angeles can make in the same length of time, and goes to prove that the police department was never so capable as it is at present.

Late Friday night W. C. Tibbets of Riverside reported to the police that a fine saddle horse and a magnificent saddle and bridle had just been stolen from him at the Four-mile House on the Santa Monica road.

Mr. Tibbets entered the saloon and tied his horse in front, and on leaving the place in less than five minutes found his horse was gone. Detectives Benson and Auble were detailed to work the case up, and at 7 o'clock yesterday morning they located the horse at the Franconi stable on Aliso street. The man who put him in the stable the evening before slept in the stable himself and had gone out only a few minutes before the officers arrived, to get breakfast, as he said.

While the detectives were asking questions as to the man's appearance he showed up in the person of Antonio Gonzales, an old-time horse thief. He was accompanied by another man, and as he did not recognize the detectives he attempted to sell the animal to the man, who came in for that purpose.

The detectives kept quiet until they had secured sufficient evidence to convict their man of grand larceny, when they placed him under arrest and marched him to the central police station, where he was locked up.

Gonzales has only recently returned from Sonora, Mex., where he made his escape some years ago.

The Greenwald Trial.

Police Justice Austin was occupied most of the day yesterday in taking evidence in the trial of J. Greenwald, charged with selling Louisiana lottery tickets.

The case was worked up by a couple of Chief Glass's women detectives, and they were point blank that they purchased tickets of Greenwald on the 10th of October last.

In his defense, Greenwald had four witnesses who testified that the defendant was not in the city on the day in question. He left his store early in the morning, before business hours, and drove out in the country.

The prosecution proved in rebuttal that the team used by Greenwald on the trip to the country was secured at the livery stable on the 11th, instead of the 10th of October.

As there are several other witnesses, the case was continued until Tuesday next at 10 o'clock a.m.

Criminal Notes.

The four Thanksgiving day drunks were sober enough to be tried yesterday, and the Police Justice gave them from two to ten days each in the chain gang.

Jack Merrill, the San Francisco tough who was caught in the act of stealing a pair of pantaloons from the front of a Main street store night before last, entered a plea of guilty in the Police Court yesterday, and will be sentenced tomorrow.

Phil Foley, the ungrateful wretch who begged a turkey dinner from E. C. Anderson on Thanksgiving day, and then knocked Mr. Anderson into the gutter in front of the restaurant, because that gentleman refused to treat him to a cigar, was given twenty-five days in the chain gang by Justice Austin yesterday.

CHRISTIAN WORK.

Endeavors of Southern California at San Diego.

Second Annual Convention of the Society a Great Success.

Over Five Hundred Enthusiastic Delegates in Attendance.

Election of Officers for the Ensuing Year—A Number of Interesting Papers Presented—Encouraging Reports.

SAN DIEGO, Nov. 26.—[Special.] San Diego in holiday attire in honor of the assembly of the Christian Endeavors of Southern California, now in session at the First Presbyterian Church. Delightful weather adds to the general rejoicing. Of the 500 delegates present 75 per cent are girls, and of course San Diego is especially polite and gallant, and the latch strings of many hospitable homes are on the outside. Yesterday afternoon, upon arrival of the gayly decorated trains, the visitors were escorted to the Snyder Block, where they partook of an elegant spread, and immediately thereafter the party repaired to the First Presbyterian Church.

At precisely 2 o'clock the services were formally opened by the president, Stephen E. Kieffer of Anaheim. This district embraces the counties of Orange, San Bernardino, Los Angeles, Ventura, Santa Barbara and San Diego. Large delegations are present from each, Los Angeles leading in point of number and enthusiasm. The salutatory addresses were brief but cordial. Hon. H. H. Williams, president of the Board of Delegates, on behalf of this city, Rev. C. W. Maggart for the local Endeavor union, and Rev. W. B. Noble on behalf of the city churches were the principal speakers. The response was pronounced by President Kieffer.

Papers on "Personal Work," as follows, were features of the initiatory exercises: "What is It?" by Miss Bertha E. Isenberg of Ventura; "How to Do It," Miss Ada L. Galloway of Santa Ana; "Who Must Do It?" by J. T. Price of Riverside. Ten-minute discussions followed the reading of each paper.

Rev. A. C. Smith of Los Angeles conducted the "Pastors' Half-hour" from the topic, "How Can Endeavors Help Pastors?"

Secretary Merriam, of the State Endeavor Union, at 4 o'clock led the discussion of the query: "How May the Pastor Help the Society?"

The session ended with the appointment of committees and social greetings.

EVENING SESSION.

The evening session began at 7:30 with a prayer and praise service, which was followed by the convention sermon, by Rev. L. F. Lavery, of East Los Angeles. Rev. Lavery preached most ably on the text was "Christ's Likeness," from 1 John, iii, 12.

An address by Rev. A. W. Rider of Los Angeles on "The Power of an Endless Life" concluded the day's proceedings.

The committees appointed at the afternoon session are as follows: Business and greetings—Rev. J. H. Collins, Los Angeles; Miss Sorrie Cooke, Santa Ana; Miss Edith Bonestett, Ventura; Dr. W. V. Coffin, Whittier; E. D. Chapin, Los Angeles.

Credentials—Frank Painter, San Diego; Mr. Snell, Ventura; Richard Pearson, El Modena.

Resolutions—Rev. J. W. Reynolds, Pasadena; Miss Bernap, Riverside; Rev. Phillips, Buena Park; Mrs. Crooks, Santa Barbara; Rev. C. W. Maggart, San Diego.

Constitution and by-laws—W. R. Guy, San Diego; Rev. J. T. Hopkins, Santa Ana; Miss Stout, Riverside.

Nominations—Prof. C. E. Tebbets, Pasadena; Rev. A. W. Rider, Los Angeles; M. C. Turner, San Diego; Mr. Jordan, Riverside; Miss Bertha E. Isenberg, Ventura.

YESTERDAY'S EXERCISES.

Today's exercises opened with a largely attended sunrise prayer-meeting.

At 9:15 the election of officers for the ensuing year occurred, and the following were selected to fill several posts of honor:

President, Herbert G. Wylie of San Diego; secretary, Mr. Adcock of Redlands; corresponding secretary, Miss M. Phoebe Jones of Anaheim; treasurer, W. A. Caldwell of Los Angeles. The selection of free-lance local unions were presented. President Alexander, of the State Union, delivered a stirring address on "Echoes from the North."

The reception committees have succeeded admirably in the work of caring for the delegates, providing entertainment, and everybody is praising them for their courtesy and efficiency. The work of the convention has been greatly facilitated by that committee, and there are no strangers within San Diego's gates today. Of the 500 delegates present, all have been royally received, and they will carry with them to their homes most kindly remembrances of the cordiality of this quiet city.

This convention, the second of the annual series, has brought into prominence a fine body of active, earnest young people, the inscription on whose banners is "California for Christ." The object of the societies, local and otherwise, is to save the young people of the country. Every means by which the membership may touch the conscience, warm the heart and electrify the souls of those about them is being brought into requisition.

Love is the motive power, because it is active, sincere, courageous, faithful and precedent. It feels no burden; thinks nothing of trouble; pleads no excuse of impossibility, and believes all things lawful for itself. Unto God it is devout and thankful, trusting always in Him. And these young Christians are so self-sacrificing, they undergo all of labor and grief and of temptation, reproach, humiliation, correction and contempt to do the Master's will.

Tomorrow the several churches of

the city will open their doors to the pious throngs, and the evening's devotions will end the second annual convention. J. W. E.

Mysterious Cutting Affray.
Last night at 9:30 o'clock a well-dressed man who gave his name as G. S. Schine, but stated that it is not his true name, called at the central police station and asked for medical attendance. He had an ugly cut from a dirk knife in his left leg just below the groin.

The cut is not deep or dangerous, and was dressed by Mounted Officer McGuire, as the police surgeon was not present. The fellow told a singular story. He said that two of his friends were fighting and he jumped in to separate them when he received the wound. He then left and did not know how the fight came out.

He refused to give his friends' names or any of the particulars. The police will investigate the affair.

THE COURTS.

A Sad Case of Insanity Before Judge Smith.

The Fighting Farmers from Verdugo Jailed in Default of Bail—Samuel McFadden Arraigned—General Court Notes.

James Bacon, a native of Iowa, 67 years of age, was duly adjudged insane and committed to the State asylum at Napa by Judge Smith yesterday morning, in accordance with the recommendations of Drs. Cochran and Maynard, the commissioners appointed by the Court to examine the patient.

The unfortunate man was for twenty-five years a prosperous hardware merchant of Sioux City, Iowa, but a war wound and business reverses caused him such anxiety, two years ago, as to render a complete change of scene and climate necessary. Accordingly his wife and daughter accompanied him to California and located in Pasadena, where he derived so much benefit that they resolved to remain permanently. However, before settling down here Bacon decided to return to Iowa alone for the purpose of disposing of his business and effects, and while there his nervousness and insomnia returned, and he was finally committed to the Clarendon asylum. This was in August, 1891, but he secured his release some sixty days later and came back to his new home at Pasadena. Since that time his malady, acute melancholia, has been gradually increasing and, as recently he has been harassed by the horrible dread that when in one of his moods he might harm some person, he concluded to surrender himself to his fate, and at his own request his physician swore to a complaint charging him with insanity, with the above result.

TO FORECLOSE A CONTRACT.

The defendant in the case of James Craig vs. Caroline M. Little, executrix, etc., an action to foreclose a contract for the purchase of fifty shares of the capital stock of the Precipice Cañon Water Company, having allowed the matter to go by default, Judge Van Dyke yesterday morning ordered an interlocutory decree, allowing the defendant ten days within which to pay the amount due, \$2259.56.

JAILED IN DEFAULT OF BAIL.

George Spiker and A. Kowalski, who were brought in from Verdugo on Friday night, after engaging in a desperate fight, were arraigned by Justice Stanton yesterday, upon the charge of having disturbed the peace, and, in default of bonds in the sum of \$500 each, were remanded to the County Jail to insure their appearance for trial on Saturday next.

Court Notes.

On motion of the District Attorney informations were filed in Department One yesterday morning charging Robert Williams with two burglaries, Claud L. Hill with two cases of embezzlement, and Lewis Carlisle with grand larceny, and the Court fixed Monday morning as the time for the arraignment of the defendants therein.

Samuel McFadden appeared with his attorney, Henry T. Gage, Esq., before Judge Smith yesterday morning, for arraignment upon the charge of having obtained money by false pretenses, preferred against him, but, upon motion, the matter was deferred until Wednesday next, defendant meanwhile being admitted to bail in the sum of \$800.

Judge Wade heard and granted the petition of the defendant, the Big Rock Creek Irrigation District, in the case of the Southern Pacific Company vs. L. Townsend et al., for the removal of the cause to the United States Circuit Court, yesterday morning.

The plaintiff in the case of Thomas R. Plant vs. H. S. Clement et al., an action to recover possession of certain property alleged to have been illegally attached, was allowed ten days' additional time by Judge Wade, yesterday morning, in which to prepare his notice of intention to move for a new trial therein, and a stay of execution was ordered for the same period.

The taking of testimony in the case of Abram Smith et al. vs. J. G. Evans et al., an action for trespass, was resumed before Judge Shaw yesterday, W. A. Merralls being examined for the plaintiff, and A. C. Harmon and J. G. Evans being called for the defense, and the matter then went over until Monday afternoon.

New Suits.

Among the documents filed with the County Clerk yesterday were the preliminary papers in the following new cases:

David R. Fraser et al. vs. Sarah L. Skinner, executrix, etc.; suit to recover \$3141.87 and interest, alleged to be due on an undertaking on attachment.

Petition of L. D. C. Gray for appointment as administrator of the estate of Edwin Clinton, deceased, who died on September 23, at Philadelphia, leaving real estate here valued at \$1500.

Petition of Lilla A. Champion for letters of administration to the estate of David A. Champion, deceased, who died on November 20, leaving personal property valued at \$350.

James C. Kays vs. The Citizens' Water Company et al.; suit to settle plaintiff's accounts as trustee, and for judgment against the defendants for the amount claimed due.

George Withrow vs. The Fruit-growers' Union of Southern California; suit to recover \$1435.07 and interest, alleged to be due for services rendered as secretary and manager of said company.

SAULY, BARKER, BROS., No. 38-39 South Main street, announce in their ad (see page 6) a run in porters.



A HAPPY HOUSE-BUILDER.

Once upon a time I was out in the woods when I came across a charming house-builder, a tiny little carpenter that I think you would like to know more about. His house was done and he was near by, looking at it with what I regarded as a most contented air. He was a handsome fellow, dressed in the gayest of suits and as clean and trim as if he had never done an hour's work in his life. His coat was of green and gold, and his vest of the loveliest crimson. He was humming a happy song and flitting about as if he was too glad to be still. Pretty soon I saw him taking his breakfast, and such a breakfast as it was—I am sure it was fit for a king, and he ate it with all the grace that a king could have used. I sat and watched him and thought that I should like to get a taste of his sweets, but he did not seem to be aware of my presence, and so his breakfast was taken alone. But he appeared to be perfectly contented, and I really do not think that he knew what it was to be lonely.

Do you wonder who my happy house-builder was, who looked so gay about his work? He was not a dude with all his finery, for his dress, bright as it was, seemed the most proper thing for him to wear, and I am not sure that I should have known him in any other dress.

Well, I will tell you his name. It is Master Humming Bird, who lives on the flowers. One would think that he never was still when he is not in his nest. It is very rarely that you see him sitting quietly on a branch like other birds. He does not even rest while he is taking his meals, but he puts his long bill into a flower and supports himself by his fluttering wings.

Well, as I told you, I came across his nest one morning. I had never seen one before, and so I looked at it very curiously. It is the very smallest nest that is made by any bird. Mr. Humming Bird is not ambitious to have a bigger house than he needs, and he is contented to build it just as his grandfather did before him. No bay windows nor verandas does he deem necessary for these modern days, but he builds his round nest, and makes it soft and warm inside with down and other things. The outside he generally covers with moss, which he gathers from the trees or fences. I wonder if he has any fear that the boys may discover his nest. What made me think that he might have is that he is very careful to make it of nearly the same color as the bark of the branch on which it is built, so that, unless you look closely, you would hardly be likely to observe it at all.

It distresses me to see boys who are fond of robbing birds' nests. The birds do so much to gladden the world with their beauty and their songs, we ought never to molest them. Think what the world would be if there were no birds in it. How much of melody and sweetness we should miss, and how silent the woods and fields would be without these happy little songsters. I think that they are among the sweetest things that God has made.

I often think that a flower-garden is like a busy city. It is full of life. The flowers furnish food to many insects, so you see that they are not made alone for beauty. I remember reading some time ago about a Frenchman in Paris who had a strawberry plant in a flower-pot. It was a great treasure to him, and he watched it very closely. He noticed that there were a good many things that liked to visit it, and in three weeks he counted thirty-seven different kinds of insects that had made a journey to his strawberry plant.

The birds, the bees, the butterflies and the bugs all love the flowers, and they make the gardens full of life. I like to go into the garden at noon and watch them, for then they are full of motion, and all of them seem to be at it. I have wondered sometimes whether all these living things ever have anything to say to each other—whether they have a language that they can all understand. If they do they must have sociable times together, and they all seem so happy I am inclined to think that they very seldom have any disagreements. I have watched them closely and never saw anything that looked like quarreling.

Last winter I found a bug that had got into trouble, the same as a boy would be likely to if he stayed out late at night. I expect that he had been playing the truant, for early upon a cool morning I found him under a flower so chilled that he could not move. I poked him very gently with a stick to see what was the matter, and he was so stiff that down he fell and he was so snappish very quickly by a hen that was standing by. That was a terrible punishment for staying out all night, wasn't it?

Once I lived where there was a beautiful vine growing over the porch. It was a vine which had pretty blossoms which were very deep, and their honey was hidden away at the bottom of the flowers. Sitting on my porch I used to notice that many of the flowers were split open and spoiled. I wondered what caused this. I thought I would watch and find out the reason, if possible. One day while I was sitting there I saw some bumble bees light upon the flowers. The flowers were so small that a big bumble bee could not crawl into them, but hovering on their tips they smelt the honey in their cups. Those bees buzzed away at a lively rate, and I fancied that they were saying, "Oh, there are stores of honey in these flowers, and we must contrive some way to get it." Thinking that they might be talking like that, I watched them very closely, and what do you suppose that I saw? Well, those bumble bees went to work, pushing their way, and after awhile they got in so far that the flowers split open, and then there was nothing to hinder the bees from getting their load of honey. After this I did not wonder any more how those flowers were broken and spoiled.

If you observe the birds, the flowers and the insects very closely you will learn many wonderful and interesting things. I love to study them, and I find every day when I do so something new and curious in their lives and habits. I think there is no other such a wonder-

ful book as the great book of nature, and it is full of wisdom and of beauty. E. A. O.

FOR VERY LITTLE READERS.
I had a little rabbit.
And it was his habit.
To gnaw whatever he could find.
He gnawed my trees and bushes
Whenever he'd a mind.

His eyes were pink and rosy
And as pretty as a posy
And his coat was snowy white,
He was as cunning bunny
As ever saw the light.

But O, his naughty habits,
Made me wish that little rabbits
Would learn to do the right.
And not like naughty children,
Touch whatever was in sight.

LORD DUNMORE'S WAR.

FIGHT WITH THE INDIAN CHIEFS,
LOGAN AND CORNSTALK.

By Theodore Roosevelt.

Contributed to The Times.

Just before the outbreak of the Revolution, in 1774, Virginia waged a short but bloody conflict with the banded tribes of Indians who lived northwest of the Ohio. This conflict has usually been called Lord Dunmore's war, after the royal Governor of Virginia, in whose time the contest took place; and it is rendered memorable especially because during its brief course there occurred one of the best-fought battles that ever took place on our soil between whites and Indians, and also because of the high character of two of the Indians who were concerned in it.

For a long period of years the Shawnee, Mingoes, Wyandots and Delaware living beyond the Ohio had from time to time plundered and slain the

backwoods' levies, was under the nominal command of Col. Lewis, belonging to a famous family of the Virginia mountains; but really it consisted of several regiments of frontier militia, which were practically independent of one another. The discipline of the whole force was very lax. The colonels got but scant obedience from the captains, and the latter even less from their men. However, individually the militiamen were as fine fighters as walked the earth's surface, keen-eyed, sinewy men, skilled in the use of the rifle and versed in all the arts of forest warfare.

This tumultuous levy of warlike, but not well-disciplined, men marched down the Kanawha, driving their pack animals and bullocks before them, and being helped by a brigade of canoes, which went down the stream with them. When they reached the mouth of the Kanawha, where it enters the Ohio, they camped on the flat-wooded spine of ground known as Point Pleasant. Here a few days afterward they were unexpectedly attacked at dawn by a great host of Indians under the renowned Shawnee chief, Cornstalk.

Cornstalk was a man of unusual capacity, and displayed considerable strategic skill. Instead of attacking the Earl's army, which was prepared, he slipped by it, crossed the Ohio and fell on the backwoods' levies of Lewis, who were, of course, not anticipating danger. Although in one sense thus taken unawares, and although their picket duty was very defective, the backwoods-men were not surprised, for parties of them were continually leaving camp and hunting through the neighboring forest; and, as the Indians moved forward at dawn, they encountered two small bodies of these hunters, and the fire that ensued alarmed the main camp. Instantly the hunter-soldiers sprang to arms, and as fast as the men got ready they pushed out under their different leaders toward the Indian advance, and the engagement speedily became very indecisive. Defeat for the whites meant annihilation, hemmed, as they

were, by the top of a sapling fire. When we went to pick it up there were two, its mate having probably been sitting on the limb just beyond. The Oregon grouse and quail are often secured in duplicate and even in triplicate, but this is my only case of "dubs" on this fine game bird.

In the Oregon winter the flatlands are covered with water, and used to be swarmed with ducks and geese. Here numbers were often secured at a single shot, and occasionally a "didn't know it" was picked up when swimming in some pond just beyond and separated only by sedge grass or light brush.

In the way of large game such shots are less frequent, of course, but still I have had a fair number. In the early '70's I was hunting elk near the South Loup in Central Nebraska with a small party of cavalry soldiers. We had had



very fair luck all around, and on this particular day we had been chasing a band on horseback, until the hunting party was scattered pretty well over the country. I was returning down the valley alone toward camp, having my hands on my horse—a McClellan tree and a saddle of elk—when I spied a herd of elk ahead of me about a mile. I wormed around through the little cuts and coulees until I found myself in a small pocket cañon, and I supposed, near the herd.

I turned my horse sharply up the steep bank toward the river, and we went plunging up the incline, when to the surprise of myself, my horse, and the elk more than all, I found myself right in the edge of the now compact herd. There was a moment's confusion, and I saw the hunters sticking toward the river, about five hundred yards away, and my horse, an old elk and buffalo hunter, needed no urging to tail on to the procession. In less than a second I was in the center of a cyclone of dust that was being kicked up from the river, burst prairie by the act of throwing game, and struggling to get my Winchester out from its stirrup.

We may have been running two minutes when my horse stopped with a suddenness that would have done credit to a railroad collision, while I went over his head, the faithful Winchester sticking to me as if by magic. I saw that my bones were broken, I took a survey of the scenery as soon as the flying dust and that in my eyes would allow. My horse had stopped on the edge of a precipice, and I was in a position to see the horizontal, and down which the elk were rolling head over heels into the South Loup River, some 250 feet below.

I managed to get my rifle pointed at the mass and sent the tourist end of a half-dozen cartridges into the midst of the flying herd. But when they had scattered out of sight I noticed that the river bank was still in the same old place, but nothing else.

I had been sitting on the edge of the bank probably fifteen or twenty minutes, when one of my party, and said by his side I had sent after the flying elk, came up, and, after reporting my failure to secure anything, I got up and mounted to pursue my homeward course. My companion, however, whose eyes were not quite so full of dust as mine, reported that he saw something give a kick in the brushy bank below, and we repaired thither and were agreeably surprised to find a fine doe elk, her brown sides the exact color of the burnt brushwood and ground where she had fallen with a shot through the back of her head.

Another curious incident happened in the British Northwest Territory. My party of three was floating down one of the tributaries of the great Yukon in a couple of King folding canvas boats. We were very near the west side, when a moose was seen on the opposite bank, cropping the leaves from a tree, apparently unaware of our presence. Russell, one of my men, had the Winchester in the boat, and he was told to blaze away, his motions attracting the moose's notice for the first time, the animal being a goodly specimen.

By the time Russell was ready to fire, the drifting of the boats and the walking of the moose had carried the latter behind a low tree so as to somewhat obscure him, but as soon as he was cleared a little, Russell took a hurried shot, and the great clumsy animal was stumbling through a lot of driftwood on the bank as if wounded, and then wheeled and made for the brush. From where we were we could see that the animal was on an island, and hoping that it had been hit hard enough to prevent its swimming, we rowed across as quickly as muscle would do it. Russell getting out to finish his work if possible. As no shooting was heard while we sat in the boats, we concluded that Russell had failed, and felt sure of it when we saw him returning a little later. He said that he had just got a glimpse of the flying moose across the second channel of the river, but instead of a single animal there were three of them.

As he came back to the boat he thought he would go to the cottonwood tree and see if there was any blood, or other sign of having wounded the animal. He said that he had just got a glimpse of the flying moose across the second channel of the river, but instead of a single animal there were three of them.

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From 1871 to 1876 I did a great deal of buffalo hunting on the plains, and especially with cavalry soldiers. One of the most singular, yet almost constant, incidents in these wholesale hunts was the way a casual observer would look on each run as a comparative failure, thinking only two or three animals were secured, but "drop by drop" the hunters would drop in from here and there until the list would swell from a dozen to a score or more. In December, 1873, in three runs with a small party of my cavalry company near old Fort Sedgewick, Colorado Territory, we killed seventy-one buffalo, and I believe I do not exaggerate when I say that at the completion of no run did I think we had more than a half dozen, and I had given some credit to the peculiarity of buffalo hunting.

Every soldier will remember how often this is true in a fight. I know this to be particularly so in an Indian exchange of courtesies and cold lead. At one time I had a party of four

whites and eleven Indians in Alaska on the interior foothills of the St. Elias Alps. The Indians reported caribou on the other side of a deep valley, and we loaned them all the guns of the party to go after them. From our position the field of action was as plainly stretched out before us as the stage of a theater. We saw the native sportsmen cross the swift, glacial stream far below us, slowly crawl up the equally steep and high bank opposite and spread like skirmishers over the bald knobs, then encircling the herd of caribou, pouring a fire of rifle and shotgun discharges into the bewildered band, and then we saw every hair and hoof of the latter get away unscathed, but, all the same, they brought in the carcasses of three caribou, and for the hundredth time in my life I felt "sold" on shooting results.

Nearly twenty years ago I was hunting antelope on the great Western plains with Lord Dunraven's party. My companion for that day was Dr. Kingsley, brother of Canon Kingsley, and at that time private physician to Lord Dunraven. We had separated a little, probably 200 to 300 yards, in order to beat up more country, when, on gaining a slight ridge, I saw a small herd of antelope a long distance away. They had either seen the doctor or myself, for they were on the alert. I determined to risk a long shot. Dismounting, I handed my horse's bridle to the four of us gave it a most thorough search for that purpose. The mystery was solved when we got to camp. Maguire bringing me the shredded and frayed cartilages of the gullet, its throat having been cut by the bullet so as to show no appreciable blood.

STORIES OF TWO GENERALS.

Contributed to The Times.

There are minor incidents in the life of almost any man of note that are quite interesting, because they show up very perfectly some peculiar strength or failing of his character.

Historians frequently make a study of the private or social life of great rulers and statesmen in order to really understand the events they are writing about.

The following anecdotes of the behavior of two well-known American generals on unimportant occasions, illustrate very well a side of the character of each. Gen. Magruder's audacity and ready resource served him well as a commander in the civil war, and Gen. Zachary Taylor's unconventional conduct was perhaps the same lack of conformity to common regulations that led him, though he was President of the United States, to lunch greedily like a thoughtless, unrestrained schoolboy, on cherries and milk, when tired and overheated—a repeat which is said to have really caused his death.

HOW GEN. TAYLOR RECEIVED COMMODORE STOCKTON.

The great hero of the Mexican war was not much for dress and show, and, in fact, was rather given to extreme carelessness as to his personal appearance, especially when in camp.

When encamped near Corpus Christi, before the army invaded Mexico, he was called upon one day by Commodore Stockton, whose fleet lay in the harbor. The Commodore was a great stickler for everything military, always appearing with coat buttoned to the chin, and in every particular, at any hour, the pink of neatness.

Gen. Taylor was lying on his cot in his tent, in a very negligé dress, consisting of a gauze shirt, brown linen trousers and slippers. When the Commodore was announced, he jumped up



Gen. Zachary Taylor's meeting with Com. Stockton.

and took his dress coat from the rope which was strung across his tent, and proceeded to put it on, utterly unmindful of his other garments.

In those days the military dress coat had a very high collar, which reached almost to the ears. In his haste to make himself presentable as regarded his coat, the General buttoned it so that one side came above the ear, while the other was so low as to reveal the absence of outer shirt, collar or cravat, and in his brown linen trousers, slippers and full dress uniform coat he presented himself to the Commodore, the most remarkable looking of modern generals.

battery was unknown in our service. On the ground, he was introduced to the commanding officer, who observing that young Magruder's corps was artillery, politely invited the American Lieutenant to manœuvre the battery. His American companion expected to have young Bob decline. But the Lieutenant had no thought of confessing his inexperience, or of owing to any deficiency in the United States service. He had the audacity to consent with thanks. He had remarked the indistinct utterances of the English officers in the drill orders; he argued that the soldiers of the battery knew all the moves in their regular order, and could execute them by rote, as it were.

"He rode with spirit to the battery, and after salute gave command, using simply indistinct explosive sounds."

"Humptydum! Rout and redoubt!" he shouted in tones as muffled, choppy and English as he could make out.

"Off went the battery in fine action. As it halted for the next order, Lieut. Bob gave another string of explosives:

"Crum! Ram! Jam! Wheel and bump!"

"Away in another successful evolution went the troops."

"So the explosive sounds were repeated till the entire exercise was concluded. Then, riding over to the commanding officer, young Bob coolly accepted the compliments of the English veteran for his skill in manœuvring the battery."

GEORGE M. KELLOGG.

THE BIGGEST MEN.

Some Human Beings Who Rouse Respect on Administration and Curiosity.

Contributed to The Times.

It would be interesting to know if such a thing were possible how often the "biggest boy in school" grows up to be a "biggest man." There is an appalling suddenness in the way in which giants appear in our midst now, and it is very rarely that you see him sitting quietly on a branch like other birds. He does not even rest while he is taking his meals, but he puts his long bill into a flower and supports himself by his fluttering wings.

EARTH'S BIGGEST MAN.

The biggest man in the world, according to the authorities in Brodridge, is an American, John Craig, of Danville, Ind., who weighs 823 pounds, and is often seen by the dazed sojourners in that peaceful little village, wheeling his six-months-old baby along the street in a perambulator. This procession of Craig Junior and senior illustrates one of the remarkable qualities of the contemporary giant, namely, is neither the father nor the son of giants. Johnny Craig, Jr., of Danville is not above the average size of children of his age, and it is said that this fact causes his father much secret sorrow.

THE BIGGEST MAN IN NEW YORK.

The biggest man in New York, and, in other respects, one of the most interesting, is John A. Seaton, the colored watchman in the Equitable Building on lower Broadway. Mr. Seaton is 6 feet, 7½ inches in height, and is so symmetrically proportioned that his 287 pounds give him, if anything, a statuesque, not to say slender, appearance. He is quiet and unobtrusive in his demeanor, and partakes of that good nature which is seen in the generally characteristic of giants. That is, giants of today; in old times giants seemed to spend the most of their time roaming with large clubs through dense forests in a terrible bad humor, and hungering greatly after human food. Mr. Seaton has a very good position in the Mt. Olivet Church, on West Fifty-eighth street, New York. The font is only five feet square and four deep, but so dexterously was the immersion performed, that it is said not a drop overflowed.

DR. DABOLL, THE BIG DENTIST.

The biggest dentist in the world, who is, in all probability, the most gigantic professional man of the time, and who is said by people who ought to know, to be by all odds the biggest man in Paris, was observed, not long ago, strolling along Fifth avenue in New York. He is Dr. G. C. Daboll, who used to live in Buffalo, but emigrated to the French capital, fired by the brilliant professional success of Dr. E. J. B. who is said to have put gold into half the crowned heads in Europe. It has not yet been said of Dr. Daboll that "he holds everybody's jaw but his own," although that unkind remark was made of the very clever little dentist who holds Uncle Sam's alar appointment to the Chinese port of Amoy. It is darkly whispered that the Paris boulevard that Dr. Daboll does not need forceps to pull teeth with, but is able to seize the offending molar between his fingers and thumb and dextrously lift it from its socket. This may be only a canard. But it is a matter of history that Dr. Daboll was once sent for from Paris to come to Washington and give dental attention to a President of the United States. He is 6 feet 10 inches high and remarkably broad shouldered for his height.

THE TALL MAN OF GEORGIA.

One of the tallest men in this country, and until further evidence, the tallest, is James Murphy of Bridge Creek, Colquitt county, Georgia, commonly known as "Big Foot Jim." He stands 7 feet high in his stocking feet and weighs 260 pounds. Mr. Murphy wears a number fifteen shoe, and as he is said to have a will of his own, no doubt accomplishes something when he puts his foot down.

THE STRONG MAN OF SEATTLE.

The strongest man in the Northwest is E. P. Kendall of Seattle, the occasion of a recent act of his extraordinary powers. Mr. Kendall agreed to put up from shoulder to arm's length a ten-pound dumb bell oftener than eight strong men could do it. Eight of the most vigorous-looking laborers at work grading about the county Courthouse were matched against him. Kendall kept time with each arm, and after the eighth had given up from sheer exhaustion, smiled pleasantly and ran his score up to an even thousand. He has a brother who holds the world's championship at putting up dumb bells.

JOHN PAUL BOCCON.

That's the Talk, Henry!

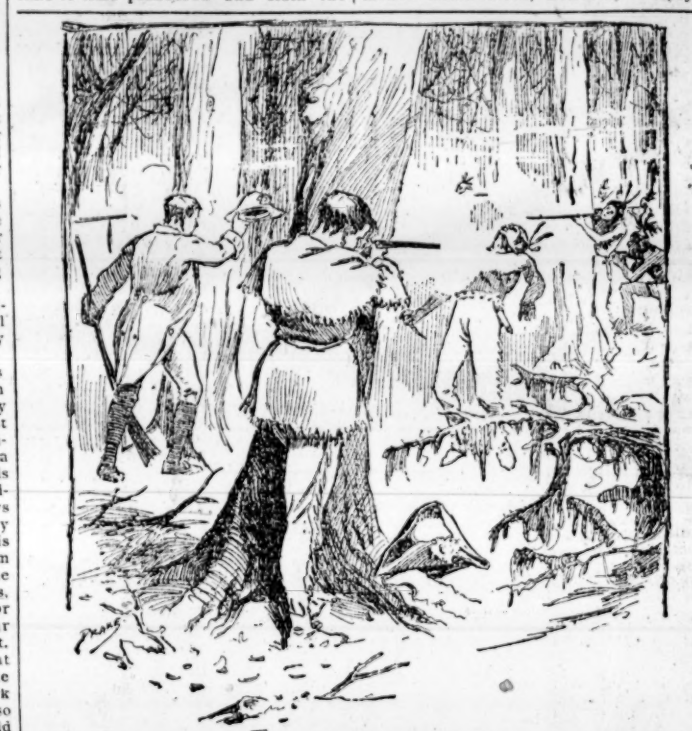
[Louisville Courier-Journal.] Nothing during the campaign was siller than the present assertion, indulged in even by some Democratic papers, that the result of the election was not an order to the Democratic party to go ahead and revise the tariff—revise it wisely and carefully, but revise it. The people took the party at its word, and the party will not do less by the people.

The Morning Alarm.

[New York Press.] "Do they ring a bell to awaken you at your boarding-house?" "No, we get up when we hear the cook pounding the beefsteak."

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.—In consequence of the many complaints of the theft of The Times from its subscribers in this city, we will pay the next sixty days a reward of fifty dollars for the arrest and conviction of any of the offenders.

VISITING CARDS engraved Lang-stadter, 214 West-second street. Tel. 322. HEALTH FOOD CO.'S Wheatena at Jevne's Grocery House.



THE BATTLE IN THE WOOD.

Note.—In this battle Lord Dunmore's men resorted to the ruse of holding out their hats from behind trees. The Indians would shoot at them, thinking they were scalping knives in hand, only to be shot down by the men behind the trees.

inhabitants of the outlying settlements of backwoods men which formed the westernmost fringe of Virginia's population. These backwoods men were then settled in the Blue Ridge and Alleghany Mountains, having hewn their homes out of the densely wooded wilderness. They were a hardy, manly race, with many fine qualities, but hot-headed, savage in their wrath, and neither prone to mercy toward a beaten foe nor yet to a nice discrimination between those that wronged them and those that did not. Goaded to madness by the Indian outrages, they often took brutal and ill-judged vengeance which was quite as apt to fall upon harmless or friendly Indians as upon the real authors of the wrong-doing.

Among the best and truest friends of the whites at this time was the Indian Logan. Yet, early in 1774, when both races were already stirred to a fearful state of exasperation by mutual wrong-doing, a party of white men actually killed all the members of Logan's family, including women and children, and this with out provocation of any sort. At once, Logan abandoning his friendship for the race which had so foully rewarded his kindness, raised a band of

were, between the Ohio and the Kanawha; but after the first moments they were never pushed back. The Indians fought with extreme bravery, and in the thick woods the red and white combatants pushed close to one another. The red men kept taunting their foes with native and broken English, telling them that they would teach them how to shoot, asking why they did not whistle now, in allusion to the rifles, and the whites could hear the voices of the chiefs and head men, as they walked to and fro behind the lines of fiery warriors, exhorting them to stand firm and shoot straight. By midday a series of obstinate attacks and repulses had taught each side in turn that it could make little impression in trying to drive back its foes, and the forces then stood at bay resting on their arms, save for occasional skirmishing, until nightfall. Nearly a quarter of the whites had been killed or wounded, and the Indians' loss was about the same.

However, the result was a substantial victory for the whites. When they found that they could not drive back and overwhelm their foes, the Indians determined to abandon the field, and they fled silently in the night, crossed the Ohio and dispersed. Lewis's army marched after them, and the combined forces under the Earl pressed on to the Indian towns, ravaged and burned them and extorted from the bandaged tribes. It was at the council, which finally decided for peace, that the chief Logan uttered the strange, mournful speech which has always ranked so highly in the annals of Indian eloquence.

HUNTERS' LUCKY SHOTS.

By Lieut. Frederick Schwatka.

Contributed to The Times.

In an experience of more than a quarter of a century in the field and on the frontier, it would naturally occur that a person doing a fair share of hunting would have some singular hunting adventures, and I know of none more curious than the "killed but didn't know it" variety.

The first I recall happened to me while hunting with another boy in the Oregon woods about 1865 or '66. We had a double-barrelled shotgun between us. I had shot a quail, and another jumped upon a stump near by, which, according to our arrangements, belonged to him. He fired, and the bird fell, a number of unseen quail arising from the thickets and whirling off through the brush. We reloaded the two barrels (it was an old Joe Manton muzzle-loader), intending to follow up the flock. The stump was so overgrown with wild blackberry that we did not see the log that had been cut from it and that had fallen in a course directly away from us. Imagine our surprise when we went to pick up the bird to see twelve others slain off that log and along its sides.

My shot had probably frightened a score of the big bery on the fir log and one on the stump, and when my companion fired at the latter it gave a sweeping enfilade fire on the former that rewarded us with a dozen "toast-toppers."



Chief "Cornstalk."

[From the picture in the U. S. Indian Office.] warriors among the various Northern Indian tribes, including even outlying members of the Senecas and others of the Iroquois Confederacy, and went on the warpath, ravaging and slaying like a wild beast, killing women and children as well as men, and leaving notes in the burned bushes addressed to the relatives of his victims, taunting them with the vengeance he had obtained.

Speedily all the border was in a flame, and bands of marauding Indians laid waste the settlements, with the usual accompaniment of unspeakable atrocities that render Indian warfare so dreadful.

Thoroughly aroused and exasperated, the backwoods men began to gather for fray, and the royal Governor, the Earl of Dunmore, threw himself heartily into it. He instantly appointed two gathering places for the forces. The men of the Western District were to unite near the head of the Kanawha River, while the Earl himself led his own force northward across the mountains. The Earl's army was first to move, but it marched without adventuring to the Ohio, crossed it and went into the Indian country. Meanwhile the decisive fight of the campaign was reserved for the other division. This division, composed purely of the



You people that are born and brought up between wars, and that die without ever having heard the call to arms, have missed a sensation in life—yes, a whole gamut of sensations. In all the sounds that fall upon the ear there is no duplicate to the long roll on the snare drum, or "to arms" on the cavalry trumpet.

What music that is to set the heart hammering like mad!

How it chases the quiet from the midnight hours! How feeble is the ponderousness of a Wagnerian score beside the wild throbs of those drums, or the startling blast that bursts from the bells of those bugle horns of war!

But that is but one of the sensations of war times.

There are others—sensations of affection, of comradeship, of exultation, of depression, of joy, of pathos.

You who live in these piping times of peace have not the faintest conception of the joys of being a soldier.

What do you know of the affection that comes from drinking from the same canteen?

What do you know of having a "bunkie"?

Do you even know what a "bunkie" is?

I doubt it and so will tell you: He is the royal fellow who sleeps under the same scant supply of blankets with you; who gives you one last morsel of the last hardtack left in his depleted haversack; who goes shy on the last thimbleful of coffee that you, his "bunkie," may have a bracer of that soldier's nectar.

He is the fellow—God bless him!—who digs out of the corner of that same haversack one last morsel of the last bacon and makes you share it with him, and you, his "bunkie," get the greater share.

He is the royal gentleman in tattered boots, with a carbine that shines like silver, who volunteers to stand guard for you the night you are "off your feed."

It is he who goes out to the picket line and carries the mud from your rusty steed when you have got a "pass" to go fishing. He is the grizzly fellow, unshaven and unshorn, who rides along beside you in the rain, smoking a pipe that smells to heaven when turned loose indoors, but which out in the drizzle is as sweet as incense.

He is loyal, tender, brave, a hero, a soldier—your "bunkie." The army only develops him.

There, too, are the sports of camp, the wild chorus in the quarters before tattoo, the rides through the fragrant forests on the trail of the wily bushwhacker. Once the bugle sounds "Halt! Two left!"

"Count by fours," just the same.

"Every fourth man hold horses!" "Dis-mount!"

There is a rattling of musketry going on over there in the woods, and as the dismounted detachment rushes out into the roadway, at the sharp command, "Fall in! fall in!" leaves drop from the boughs overhead.

It is the minie balls that are doing this.

Hear them sp—t! sp—t! sp—t! in the leaves! And how they whistle!

Still that sharp cry, "Fall in! fall in! Right dress! Forward, guide right—charge!"

In the dense undergrowth of a Southern forest an alignment is impossible, hence, instead of a battle line it is a wild rush of the blue-coated cavaliers, helter skelter, but there is method in the movement, just the same.

A hundred steps bring the detachment to a bayonet-deep with water. On its brink there is a pause, and at the moment from the opposite bank a volley is poured into the advancing Federals.

It tells. A dozen brave fellows drop dead.

Another dozen are sore wounded; but the pause is only momentary, and on rush the now maddened troopers.

Ah, God! There on the very brink of the sullen bayou lies your "bunkie," and there is a crimson spot on his blouse. But you scarce realize who it is that lies there speechless, for the tumult of fight is about you and a battle is raging in your heart.

On through the murky waters, with a wild yell, go the pale but undaunted boys in blue.

The enemy, content with its ghastly volley, flies before the rush of the charging detachment, but it sends back scattering shots to check the triumphant advance.

And see! There are the enemy's horses! They are mounted and away they go into the dense woods, leaving behind them their dead and our own.

secession and nullification they brought their country solidified and disenthralled.

Out of the darkness and into the light, where the sun shines and the stars are, and the roses.

It was worth the price, perhaps, but ah! they were royal fellows, these soldiers of the 60's!

Light-hearted, jaunty, debonaire, generous, brave. No jaunt too hard for them, no rampart too steep to climb, no rain of hell fire from the throats of guns too severe for them.

A pot of coffee made in an oyster can over a fire of twigs made them merry, and a haversack full of pilot bread, with a bit of bacon, was an epicurean repast. Under the showers they slept, the rain pouring in their faces and rivaling pouring around them, the only dry acoutrement being their carbines and cartridges. They lived for their country and when their country demanded the sacrifice they died for it.

God bless them every one of the dear old under-hearted, patient "bunkies" who died and lie asleep away off there in the South where the cypress trees grow in the bayous and the breezes sigh through the canebrakes!

Dear old fellows! Some of us remember you with tears. THE EAGLE.

For the Sunday Times.

THE SCOTTISH EMIGRANT'S LAMENT.

I canna think o' ither days, Or sing the songs o' gladness; Na merrie thought can drive awa' The ghastly shades o' sadness. Ik bird upon the leafy tree, Ik moment feeling fast, Ca' to my mind and fets me wi' The mem'ries o' the past.

Na mockin' bird like that I hear Soft warbling on yon tree, In bonnie Scotland sings, and yet It sadly brings to me The bitter thoughts o' ither years, When, in that auld lang syne, She sang to me the sangs so dear, Her little hand in mine.

I ken the flowers are bloomin' now That bloomed so sweetly then; I ken the pebbly brooklets flow Still thro' the silent glen; I ken the birds are building nests Amid the yellow whin— It gae me turn as cauld as death That aye I'm no in this.

The blushing daisy blooms the same, The mossy briar adorns the same, The golden sun, still frae the East, Proclaims the comin' mornin'; But she, who in those happy days, Made life so sweet and fair, Now sleeps beneath the mossy braes An' left me lone and sair.

The mockin' bird's sweet song today Brocht teardrops to my ee, With thoughts o' ither brighter days Forlorn gone frae me. We swore our love should last thro' life By ilka burn and tree, An' ere I'd forget my troth I'd lay me down and dee.

Los Angeles, November 10, 1892.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

Why the Captain of the Andora Did Not Come to the City.

Rather a romantic story found its way to this city from San Pedro yesterday.

Friday night the English ship, Andora, arrived in port from London, England, 133 days out. She was in command of Capt. Jones, who reported that he experienced very rough weather off the cape, and came near losing his ship several times.

Her buiarks were carried away and all her boats were stove in. She was a dispirited condition when she cast anchor in San Pedro Harbor, and it is a wonder how the captain and his crew managed to beat up the coast.

The romantic part of the story is the fact that her real commander, Capt. Davis, was not aboard. A few days before she sailed from London Capt. Davis was married, and his wife was very anxious to make a trip around the Horn, but on the night of the wedding the happy groom had a dream, which caused him to change his plans, and the next day the Andora sailed without the captain.

After spending a part of their honeymoon in the old country, the happy couple took a steamer for New York and reached San Pedro several weeks ago, where they have patiently awaited the arrival of their ship. The bride is now a strong believer in dreams, and is not sorry that she did not come out on the Andora.

Capt. Davis took command yesterday, and will take his ship to San Francisco.

THE EAST SIDE.

A Good Week from a Matrimonial Point of View.

The past week has been a good one from a matrimonial standpoint, and at least two new couples are already announced in happy homes on the East Side, who as late as last Sabbath were still in the unmarried state.

W. J. Pratt and Mrs. Rhoda White were quietly married and have set up at No. 139 South Water street, and C. L. Hansen on Thursday night led Miss Lena Brigham to the altar. The pair will reside at No. 230 South Workman street.

Several other weddings of well-known society people of the East Side are known to be in contemplation and may be expected very shortly, although no formal announcements have been made as yet.

At the Congregational Church this morning Rev. Dr. Jenkins will speak to the subject "Sin Unto Death." In the evening there will be special services for the purpose of installing officers of the Third company, Boys' Brigade of Los Angeles.

Rev. I. G. Sigler and wife will conduct a stereopticon exhibition at the Methodist Church next Wednesday evening. The views will embrace subjects historical, scientific and otherwise educational, and will doubtless prove highly entertaining.

Rev. C. A. Kinzie, of the Church of the Epiphany, has issued the first number of his parish paper, "The Epiphany Register," a neat sixteen-page exponent of matters pertaining to the Episcopal Church in general and the Southern California diocese in particular.

Joined the Benedicts. The tall, handsome Police Clerk, Capt. Gus Smith, played an Irish trick on his brother officers and the police reporters on the 10th inst. Bright and early on that morning Gus took a quiet trip to Monrovia and as quietly entered the residence of that popular minister of the gospel, Rev. Will A. Knighten. The Captain was armed with a marriage license, giving him the right to wed Miss Annie Tepsen of Sycamore, Ill.

The ceremony was soon performed by Dr. Knighten, and after partaking of an elaborate wedding breakfast the happy couple were driven about the town and caught the afternoon train for this city.

They have begun housekeeping on Boyie Heights. The affair was kept so quiet that not a soul about the central station suspected that Gus had joined the ranks of married men until Rev. Dr. Knighten put in an appearance and gave him away.



Julia Marlowe is, without question, the most promising actress today on the American stage. If she has not the divine fire of genius, then she simulates genius so well that it were idle to speculate about it. Beyond this, she has youth, beauty, grace, originality, and, most marked of all her attributes, personal magnetism.

While it is but fair to say that in roles wholly feminine, such as "Parthenia" and "Beatrice," she is the most effective and satisfying yet how many women are there on the stage today who can play "Rosalind" more delightfully! The hypercritical may complain that she lacks the semblance of masculinity necessary to give the assumption of femininity, but such a criticism would be unfair in the light of the charm which she casts about every line and gesture of the part.

As "Beatrice," she is far and away a head and shoulders above any actress now on the boards. She has the presence, the highest manner, the wit and the dexterity of style to make the creature dreamed into being from Shakespeare's wonderful brain. There is not a fillip of the tongue, a glance of the eye, nor a smile on the lips that is not as one would fancy it from the bard's ideal.

There is hope in the drama when such artists as Miss Marlowe and Mr. Taber tread the boards of our theaters. It looks as though the long, dark night of farce comedy, negro minstrelsy, high-kicking alleged dancers and horseplay was passing, and that the stage was coming to its own again.

Speed the day!

The versatile and popular actor, Milton Nobles, and his charming wife, Dolie Nobles, will make their appearance in this city in his successful play, "From Sire to Son." The play is heralded as the best yet given on the public by that author. It possesses in an eminent degree the essential element of "human interest." The men and women are flesh and blood, with nothing artificial about them. Milton Nobles is an artist above the average in point of ability. He is such a conscientious actor, and while he may fail sometimes to realize a character, still you will never find him commonplace. He is a product of our American civilization, and has risen from the ranks, like others that might be named, to a prominent position as an actor.

Two acts of "From Sire to Son" are located at York Cal. during the days of the Argonauts. The greatest compliment that the drama has received is its enthusiastic reception in California, and its cordial praise by the entire press of San Francisco. One critic thus pronounces it the best play yet written by an American actor.

Another makes note of the fact that Mr. Nobles is the only playwright who has been able to write a California play without dragging in the Chinaman as a principal character.

It will appear at the Grand on Tuesday in the above named play and on Wednesday in his latest creation, "For Revenue Only," a political and satirical comedy. We are told that its principal character is a newspaper reporter, which the star exaggerates, but does not detract from the play's appeal.

Mr. Garland's scheme for an endowed American theater was given widespread publicity, and there is no man outside the theatrical field about whom so much enthusiasm centers in theatrical circles as Hamlin Garland. This will make his advent here on Saturday evening, at the Los Angeles Theater, a notable event for the lovers of the dramatic art.

A man of distinction in the dramatic literature of the drama, he will undoubtedly appeal to a large public. One of Mr. Garland's graphic stories is printed in today's Times.

Mr. Nobles is said to play the reporter in "Droll, enjoyable way, and the whole performance is bright and entertaining."

Dates ahead at the Grand—Schilling's Minstrels, December 12; Clara Morris, December 13 and 14; Patti Rosa, December 16 and 17.

Minna Gale will be known on her paper as Miss Minna Gale-Haynes.

The Bostonians have accepted an opera written by a son of Mrs. Scott-Siddons.

Harry and Edward Paulson are adapting a new play to be called "The Power of Love." Dr. Augustin Daly's new play, "A Test Case," has not stood the test of critical New York. Despite some very excellent acting it fell flat.

So Sam Russell was going to personate Abe Lincoln in his new play, but has altered his mind, which is, perhaps, rather lucky for Sol.

Reginald de Koven denies the claim of the Alibi Club to the ownership of the old Spanish song in "The Evening Master," which he says is a common property.

Clay M. Greene has brought suit against T. Henry French for \$2000, for breach of contract in not producing "The Maid of Monrovia" at the New York Garden Theater after La Cigale.

Agnes Huntington became Mrs. Paul D. Cravat at high noon last Sunday week. She will make a short wedding tour, and in future reside in the Salamanca, one of the big Navarro flat houses in New York.

It is said in London that "it is just possible" that Mr. Daly will meet some strong opposition from another American comedy company, headed by John Drew.

Charles H. Hoyt is the first theatrical manager chosen by the people to represent them in any legislative body. So much strength did he develop in the Charlestown fight that he will be nominated for Congress next year.

Pretty and clever Miss Flora Walsh, who has been resting for a short time at her home in Charleston, helping her husband, the Hon. Charles H. Hoyt, to be elected to the New Hampshire Legislature, has returned to the coast of a Texas Star.

Mr. Times' Chucker. A man who keeps a store down onto Spring street he said to me yesterday that he had no more letters of times man who puts pieces in de paper about actin' an I said cos he fires em inter de man sed try him on agin meby it's go here we are agin. Me and my pard was a secin dat Mario gal play de fellor wot dresses herself up

like a sojer and goes out in de woods a looking for her dad wot is bashed cos his brother is a dufter wot is no good, and she was amuse. My pard sees she holes her purty mouth open wen she aint a tockin, but ef I had a mouth onto me like dat gal has don't be a sprided ef I woud hold it open to, but wen she was a sass gal as makes de feller "Bendyck," wot says "No gals for me," tek it all back, she was jes great, but "Partheny," oh "Partheny," you was sweet out to hire a pece out, but dem sarvage fellers from Santy Barbary wot wears hides of wildcats and bro'd axes dey was great, too; but dey savadest one dat was like wockin' de gate tryin' to make a muss fer de big feller lugumar wot has red hare and wiskers fer de wind to blow, of to have had a clubb'n, dat's wot. But dat Holly woman as played bet'n a gal tagger, she was a case, an de fellers as was wid her was enuff to mek one o dem trolly cars jump de track, sure. So no more at present.

DE KID UP STAIRS.

LAY SERMONS.

There is much wisdom in many of the worldly maxims that we hear, and in many things "the children of this world are wiser than the children of light."

Very many of us there are who are forever longing to get out of God's highway and climb over the hedge of circumstances into some garden of delight wherein God never intended us to walk, and we think if we could only climb over this hedge, and have things all our own way, how much better off we should be.

We forget that God never makes any mistake in putting His children where He has placed them, and that there is no such thing as accidental happenings where God rules. Law and Purpose govern everything, and our environment, whatever it is, is but the means to an end. Am I poor, God has some lesson for me to learn from poverty. It may be that I need discipline, and something to quicken my powers and energies; something to make me bold and truthful; something to kindle faith, and help me to look away to that land where the treasures of righteousness are laid up for those who are struggling upward through thorny paths of duty, and bearing bravely life's burdens.

Am I rich, God has something for me to do, for He has made me His steward. The cry for help from the needy is for my ear. Earth's charities and its philanthropies are for me to aid. In my Master's vineyard there is work for me to do, to which my poorer brother may not lay his hand. There are burdens which I must carry of which he never dreams. There is no lot in life where every wish is answered, and every desire granted. Happiness is not born of little or much, but out of the spirit which actuates us and the frame of mind which we cultivate.

The Arabs have a maxim which we might all learn with profit if we would put it into practice. It is this: "If you cannot have what you want, be satisfied with what you can get." And if we look at life as God's hand in all things, recognizing a controlling purpose in all the events of life, it will not be so difficult for us to learn this lesson of contentment, which is far better than great riches. "God knows best!" That is the thought that we should carry with us always, and then we shall be able to bear our lot with patience and thankfulness.

Worldly prosperity is not always good for men. There are some who are not strong enough for it. There was Saul, he was a very modest man when he was called to be the king of Israel. His language to Samuel was, "Am I not a Benjaminite, of the smallest of the tribes of Israel, and my family the least of all the families of the tribe of Benjamin? Wherefore, then, speakest thou to me after this manner?" How would he have felt from Saul the King, jealous of David because God was with him, and pursuing him with an armed host that he might take his life and thus prevent him from becoming king in his stead. Jealousy, hatred, murder, pride and arrogance filled his heart, and he called to his young manhood had perished, and in the end he died as the fool dieth, the victim of his own folly.

Upon a bed of sickness in a humble cottage containing but two rooms lay a poor, helpless paralytic woman who for years had been unable to go out, breathe God's blessed air and enjoy the pleasant sunshine. A prisoner between four walls, suffering daily from the encroachments of her disease, her life was yet full of sunshine, and in all that neighborhood there was no man whom the children so loved to visit, for she was always full of cheerfulness and such a storehouse of delightful stories as she had, and such a pleasant way of saying things no one ever left her presence but what they felt their own burdens had been lightened and their faith quickened by her own. "God knows what is best for me," was her language, "and I am content. Perhaps I should not have been half as well off, or half as happy if I had been well and strong, and had my own way in everything. God's way is best, and I am content."

And so she went on smiling on through life, her daily life a living gospel, an unanswerable argument for the power of saving grace and the sustaining power of a hope in Christ.

Ah, it is not what we have, but what we are, by which our happiness and usefulness is measured. It is the great lesson of contentment and trust that we need to learn. To the Arabian maxim, "If you cannot have what you want, be satisfied with what you can get," add the Christian thought, for God knows best, and His ways are not ours, and we must wait for the beginning, and out of all adversity some good will come, some needed discipline will be dispensed. Human nature is such that God's children need privations and chastisements sometimes, and these severe afflictions not from the ground arise, Celestial benedictions oft assume this dark disguise.

Had it not been for Milton's blindness the world might have missed that immortal poem of Paradise Lost, and had not prison walls encompassed Bunyan, shutting him away from the busy life of the turbulent times in which he lived, he might never have had the undying story of Pilgrim's Progress, one of the beacon lights of the world.

And so we may trace God's hand in all things. And we need also to bear in mind always that God is our Omnipotent Father, and that therefore He never loses sight of us. Not even a sparrow falls to the ground without His notice.

Remembering this, shall we not trust Our Father even when the way is dark, and disappointment confronts us, and trials beset our way? Let us keep our eyes fixed on the light that is shining at the end of our journey. God's love is always behind that, and it will brighten our vision and dispel the clouds with which doubt always fills our sky. Let us cherish the thought when the world does not go as we would have it, that God's ways are better even than our desires, and let us Build a full, firm fence of faith.

All about today, Fill it in with useful words, And within it stay, Look not through the sheltering bars, Anxious for tomorrow, God will keep whatever comes, Be it joy or sorrow.



It did me good to see the poor as they came out from their Thanksgiving feast given under the auspices of the Pacific Gospel Union. There were poor, wan, weazen-faced little boys and girls, who for once looked glad and content. The world had momentarily brightened for them and they were no longer hungry.

What a story of delight such exclamations as these revealed, with want in the background just for a little while: "My! ain't I just full though, clean up to my ear. Ain't it jolly not to be hungry, Tim?"

"I didn't know there was so much good things in the world." Poor little boy, you showed how hunger had slipped the chill of frost from the autumn leaves.

"I wish Thanksgiving 'ud come every day. I don't think I never had 'nuff ter eat afore," and the great, sad eyes looked out hungrily upon the world.

The little ragged crowd went on laughing and glad, forgetful for the time being of the poverty that would confront them on the morrow, and the grim spectre of want that day by day haunts their footsteps. But for this one happy day the world was fair, God's sweet sunshine was for them, and the happy bird mates were in keeping with the song of content within their hearts.

Pity it is that even the little ones of earth have to sometimes go hungry. 'Tis hard enough for maturity, but for little children, ah me!

The Christmas time is coming, the day of good will to men, and how many of the poor people of Los Angeles are we going to let go hungry then? Of course there are tramps who want work; there are men who will spend their last penny for drink; there are thieves and idlers who do not deserve to be fed, but the honest poor who must remember them and help them. Want will be in the world just as long as sin; just as long as misfortune may be experienced and sickness encountered. We cannot vote it away, nor legislate it out of existence. But we can succor the needy and give of our plenty to those who have nothing. I think that anybody who saw the happy faces among the crowd of poor on Thanksgiving day must have felt that "it is more blessed to give than to receive."

Children do ask such wise questions sometimes. A little one was taking its first lesson in physiology the other day. "You must eat good, plain food, Johnnie, so that you will grow stout and strong and get to be a big man like papa," said the mother.

Johnnie eyed his dinner somewhat disconsolately, then, after sitting for a few moments lost in thought, he asked, eagerly: "Mamma, how does my dinner get to be me?"

The wonderful process of digestion and assimilation was all a mystery to him, but he was struggling to grasp it.

I was reminded yesterday of the marvelous chain of Eastern April showers. Wasn't it like an April day in the East, with pleasant, gentle showers, and then the glorious outbreak of sunshine, and bright patches of blue flooded with sunbeams. I am content to live here, rather than at the East, but then there are sad memories of April, May and June weather that are delicious filled in as they are with sparkling raindrops, bird-song, fragrance and sunlight. I remember April days that were poems; May days that were like sunny idyls, and June days when the air was aglow with bird song and the twinkling melody of brooks, and the blue and cloudless sky was like an ocean of sunbeams into which the lark dipped itself and poured its song, and the robin's wing cut the blue and the crow and the hawk went sailing swift wings far into the deeps overhead like ships on a voyage of discovery. How green were the meadows on those days in June, and the wide pastures where the cattle fed, and the white sheep dotted the landscape; now nodded the roses to the light breeze, and the lilacs poured out their sweetness, till the very air was filled with their perfume.

"The birds sang east and the birds sang west," through all the sunlit hours; the rivers ran in musical rhythm, and the forests bowed their green heads as if in gladness, while the corn-fields flung their silken banners to the breeze, and among the emerald grasses, the ripe wild strawberries glowed red, luscious in their juicy sweetness. Oh, there are days and there are days at the East, some as fair as a summer's dream, when we lose ourselves in fragrance and in beauty; others chill with frost, dark with cloud, forbidding with storm and tempest. Better the land of the afternoon, where it is always summer.

THE SACRISTAN.

A Trip to the Yosemite.

The Bellevue Avenue M. E. Church was well filled on Friday evening to listen to a lecture by the pastor, Rev. George L. Cole, the subject being "A Trip to the Yosemite Valley." A fine oil painting of the valley was on exhibition, it being the work of Prof. L. Ivey, who accompanied Mr. Cole to the valley and made the painting from nature. By means of this painting and a chart of the valley, and the graphic description of the lecturer, one could almost think himself in this wonderful valley, and traveling through it, as Mr. Cole has made several visits to this valley, and has made a careful study of its beauties and wonders, he made the trip real and enjoyable to his hearers.

Miss Hallie Q. Brown, M.L., the queen of elocutionists, will give one of her dramatic readings for the benefit of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial College institute, Alabama, for the training of colored teachers, at Turner Hall, 124 South Spring street, near First, Goddard's Saloon, 129 West First street; Montgomery's, North Spring street; Trout's Drugstore, corner Broadway and Second streets; Heisel & Gowen, 124 West First.

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I have been thinking today about the work which Christ did before He assumed the duties of His ministry, and I do not think that the significance of the fact that His trade was that which builds the home, the shelter for the family, He was in an earthly sense a carpenter's son, and He learned that calling, and during those years that He was "subject to His parents" He doubtless worked with His father, "humbly himself" to do the work that was necessary to be done as if He were simply human.

It is Christianity that gives us the perfect home, for nowhere but in Christendom is woman exalted to an equality with man and treated with that respect and tender consideration which true womanhood merits. It always surprises me very much to meet a woman who is not a believer in Christianity, when it is to that that she owes all of her privileges and the honor that is accorded her.

There is something very beautiful in this idea of setting "the solitary in families." There is no provision made for us that may be made the means of so much happiness as this. Every true man finds in this stimulus to toil. A home of his own is what he looks forward to as the crown of his efforts, where the wife shall welcome him when the day is over, and little ones shall prattle about his knee, and where the distrust, the falseness and the jealousies of the outer world shall be forever barred out. It is well that human hearts have such a haven.

The world has nothing that is half so fair as that green island in its desert waste. That we call home. Oasis-like it has its own delights, its pleasant atmosphere, its sun and laughter, and its hearts that know. Not doubt, that breathe but faith and loyalty. The sun shines ever there—the sun of love. And trust is there, an angel with white wings. And tenderness with seraph face and form, And truth and purity divinely fair. And self-forgetting, which does know no care. But for the others' good, and little children, offspring of chastest love, the dew Of heaven still upon their hearts, and its Spotsless innocence on their pure white souls. Oh blessed home! Oh well the poet sang "Domestic happiness, though only bliss Of Paradise that has survived the fall."

NOTES.

I clip the following excellent recipes from the current number of Peterson: Oyster Omelet.—Beat six eggs to a light froth; add half a cupful of cream, salt and pepper; pour into a hot buttered omelet pan; add a tablespoonful of butter, and drop in a dozen large oysters. Fry a light brown. Double over and send to the table immediately.

Cream Omelet.—Three eggs, beaten, and one-half cupful of flour, one cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of water. Bake in jelly pans, making six cakes. Between the cakes put a cream made of one pint of milk, one egg, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Worth trying.

Bread Omelet.—To a large tea-cupful of bread crumbs, add a tea-cupful of cream or rich milk, a dessertspoonful of butter, salt and pepper. Mix to taste, and bake in a cake nutmeg. When the bread crumbs have absorbed all the cream, add three well-beaten eggs and fry in butter.

Apple Fry.—Pare, cut and quarter two pounds of apples; put them in a saucepan, with a pint of water, one pound of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of blackberry or red currant jelly, and one ounce of isinglass. Boil gently until the mixture is perfectly smooth. Pour into an oiled mold for the night; when set, turn into a glass dish garnished with clotted cream.

Rice Pudding.—One tea-cupful of cold boiled rice, two well-beaten eggs, two tea-cupfuls of milk, and four enough to make a stiff batter; add to these a little good baking powder and a pinch of salt. Fry on a hot griddle. Eat with butter and sugar rubbed together, and season with a little nutmeg. This is a good way to use cold rice.

From other sources I have the following:

Escaloped Oysters on the Half Shell.—For a dinner party or evening company, escaloped oysters are nice, and are very pretty, served in the smooth white shells picked up from the seashore, especially along the New Jersey coast. Whether prepared in dish or shell, the bottom is covered with crushed crackers and bits of butter; next a layer of oysters, then a layer of cracker and butter, and so on, alternating, until the dish is full, but finishing with a covering of cracker. Pour over this the oyster juice and one quart of new milk. Bake in a hot oven for half an hour.

Fried Chicken.—Dishes which call for cold chicken or turkey are in order at this season of the year. Take a half hen, or a cold minced fowl and an equal quantity of stale bread that has been softened in cold water; it must be just soft and moist—not soaking. Mix both together and season with salt and cayenne. Dip the hands into cold water and make up the meat and bread into small sausage-shaped rolls, about two inches long and one in diameter; roll them in fine cracker or bread crumbs and fry in a kettle with smoking hot fat enough to float them; take out with a skimmer and lay on brown paper a moment to free them from grease. Garnish with parsley or crescents and slices of lemon.

To Cook Old Meat.—Braising is one of the nicest ways in which to serve an old hen. If it is cold weather, let it hang for at least five days after it is dressed. Then stuff as for roasting. If you have a pair of fowls, cut a quart of a pound of salt pork in thin slices; lay half of this in a broad sauté pan, the chickens on top, and the rest of the pork skewer over their breasts, just taking up the skin and not running the skewers through the meat. Season with salt and pepper, and pour over a pint of boiling water; cover the sauce pan closely and simmer for two hours, but cook slowly. This is the secret of cooking old meats over the fire; they must only be simmered. When the chickens are done, lay them on a hot dish in the warming oven and strain the gravy. Put half of it in a sauce pan and boil rapidly to a bright brown glaze, first adding a teaspoonful of sour wet with cold water. Remove the pork from the chickens, brush them over with the glaze, and brown in a quick oven. Skim the fat from the rest of the gravy, add the giblets chopped fine, and the water in which they were cooked; thicken with browned flour and season to taste.

Cooking is not only an art, but a fine art, needing patience, intelligence and good judgment, and I am thankful that the world is beginning to recognize this fact, and that so many helps are now afforded the housewife to aid her in mastering this art, upon her knowledge of which so much of the family health depends. I would study my cook-book as I would my Bible to find all the

knowledge that it contains and to make an intelligent use of it.

SUSAN SUNDINE.

WINTER FASHIONS FOR BOYS.

All the New Designs of London and Paris.

Special Correspondence of The Times.

LONDON, Nov. 10.—English tailors do not disdain the added laurels of furnishing the model clothes for little boys. It is far from me to insist that their designs are better than those of Paris and New York. There would seem to be no sin in allowing lines to relax a little into grace and beauty where such very young gentlemen are concerned. But London has developed the subject more insistently than we others have, and sticks inexorably to an ideal, by which means it has largely imposed its models on the rest of the world. In New York it is English models that the exclusive houses furnish, except for infant boys of from 2 to 5, for whom the most luxurious confections are likely to be French. While in Paris softer outlines are preferred for child dress, but in the whole, English influence is felt there also.

Boy's dress is particularly interesting in England also on account of certain costumes that are worn fashionably by the English boy and worn by him alone.

THE ETON COSTUME.

The Eton suit is one of these. Doubtless comparatively few Americans have ever seen it and yet it is the fashionable dress suit for boys among the upper classes in England. At Eton and



Young's dress suit and French blouse dress suit.

Harrow, it is, of course, the regulation costume, but in town it is the dress suit. Not in the middle classes. If you chance to meet a young gentleman of between 10 to 15, out calling of an evening in the Holborn district, to speak figuratively—he will not be in this dress, but the boy in Mayfair or Belgrave will be in nothing else. This dress is left undisputed with the gentry. Neither Paris or New York want it on account of its historical origin. It would say of snobbery out of England. Therefore, English gentle boys have this suit to themselves.

It is an odd-looking dress to one seeing it for the first time, with its short coat and vest of black, light trousers and silk hat, yet it is somehow quaint and agreeable when one grows accustomed to it. The worst feature of it is the hat. It looks particularly well in the evening, when the vest is exchanged for a white one and the white collar may be embroidered. It is certainly an interesting dress. I wish that we in America might sometime evolve something equally characteristic and original for our boys.

DRESS SUITS.

A modified Eton is supplied by the New York tailors for dress suits, having the same short coat, but with a shawl collar turned back to the bottom. The coat and vest are of fine black twill; the long trousers may be of black or gray. But the regulation dress suit for youths in Paris and New York is a sack coat with rounded corners and shawl collar, open over a low vest, exposing a shirt front with three studs, standing collar and small white tie; the straight trousers, it is made of fine black twill. For smaller boys dress suits are made of velvet, velveteen or plush. There are several models for the age of 10 to 13. The coat may be buttoned to the neck and finished with a wide embroidered collar and cuffs. This is the simplest design. Or it may be cut to fasten once on the chest, with small revers above, and sloping away with rounded corners below, to show a white vest. There is also a more elaborate coat cut long and square, open in front with long collar faced with silk, over a long white waistcoat buttoned to the throat.

As to the trousers, knickerbockers have come back again and apparently mean to stay. They were tried last year, but did not take in New York. They are distinctly fashionable now, but one has choice between them and knee trousers.

The dress suit for a boy under 10 is a sailor blouse and knee trousers, or knickers, of velvet or plush. French tailors make the blouse to hang a little longer than English ones. The French blouse is a little more generous in material throughout, and, especially in the sleeves, has a thick, more grace. It opens low over a white front, and when well made looks very elegant. The Fauntleroy suit and sash has passed into oblivion.

MIDSHIPMANS.

Dark blue serge and nautical models turn up perennial as a prime part of the rightly-constructed boy's wardrobe. This year the dress is christened the midshipman or the man-of-war suit. There is considerable laxity in the de-



Jack Tar suit, midshipman suit and reefer suit.

sign. The jacket may be elaborately ornamented with gilt cord, badges and buttons. The cuff especially is elaborated. Long, straight trousers, and midday cap complete this dress with a heavy serge reefer coat. A variation from this makes the trousers spread at bottom. Jack Tar, like, puts a blouse in place of the jacket, and a jersey or Tam cap in place of the visor. This suits the

younger ages. Seafaring models have become a permanent institution for boys. The little sons of the Empress of Germany are all in sailor suits. I saw the Empress's order on London tailor the other day, and their father wore the same dress before them. It is simple and serviceable, and therefore is always in taste.

A best walking suit for a young man from 10 to 14 is made of a double-breasted coat cut straight round the bottom, and knee trousers or knickers, of Scotch tweed. With this he will wear a collar turned down or with broken points; a folded scarf, Derby hat, undressed tan gloves of reindeer, and a cane, he likes. His overcoat will be cape coat of tweed or a single-breasted Chesterfield, like his father's, of black serge or diagonal.

FOR SCHOOL.

School suits are of rough, woven tweed, cheviot or serge. A good model for a boy from 6 to 10 has a single-breasted coat buttoned to the neck and worn with an extra linen collar and small silk bow. For the boy from 10 to 14 the coat is longer, with a single-breasted front collar and revers, and fastens with for buttons or opens over a high vest. The Norfolk jacket suit is also fashionable for boys from 10 to 15. The only linen collar thought quite correct is the Eton, old infants into trousers. It is worn up to the age of 13. The large, bias silk ties have given place to smaller, square bows.

Double-breasted coats have been found clumsy for school suits, and are not being worn unless especially ordered.

PARIS MODELS.

There is a model very much in vogue in Paris for boys, under 10, but not seen in London except with occasional wealthy people, who dress their smaller boys in Paris designs. This is the Russian blouse. It is made double-breasted, reaches the knee and is belted. Short trousers are worn under it, which are met by the stockings. It is like of a heavy quality of black cloth. It is also made in velvet for dress.

It would seem worth while to call to the attention of American mothers the long sleeved, high neck black apron worn so universally by French boys. It is a sort of frock over a shirt made of cotton fabric is gathered into a belt; fastens behind, and hangs to the knees or below. The sleeves are full and straight, and gathered into a wrist band. It is seen on boys as old as 12. The isolated American boy would object to wearing it, of course, but if it were generally adopted this would not be so, and it would be found very useful in saving the clothes at school and at play. Also its simplicity makes it more in harmony with child life than coats and vests that imitate the dress of men. It is altogether a good idea.

AS TO KILTS.

I do not know what permanent success the New York babies' tailor had last year in his effort to put three-year-old infants into trousers. He made a notable struggle. From his own account, mothers did not take to it kindly, and acquiesced only through sneers and jeers. Here in London, children between 2 and 8 wear kilts quite as much as they do trousers. This is also true in the case of snobbery out of England, and the apron described above, both of the skirt nature, attest French taste in this matter. The Highland kilt suit is very much worn by English boys, and without the accessories of sash, brooches and sporrans, and which are rather fantastic for ordinary wear, is a very good and serviceable dress, and is sold in New York as well as in London. The doublet and vest may be of black velvet, but for ordinary wear they are of a mixed Scotch tweed, in natural light brown color, and the kilt is of any color, and may be chosen. These three pieces are all one needs to have, though the proper stockings are of plaid also, heavy wool ribs, that are worn with the tops turned over below the knee. A linen Eton, or turnover collar is worn with this suit. Whether the child already goes through the winter with bare knees, is a matter to be settled between the mother and her conscience. Fashion permits it.

OVERCOATS.

Boys of over 14 year the single-breasted Chesterfield of black serge or diagonal, or a cape overcoat of rough tweed or cheviot. This last is suited to boys of all ages. There is also the short reefer mentioned above. For boys from 4 to 10 there is a double-breasted coat in black, blue or brown, trimmed with wide collar and cuffs of astrakhan or beaver, fastened with frogs. A fur-trimmed cap goes with this coat. The most charming design of the reefer for boys under 10 is called the highwayman coat. It is a flaring sack, double-breasted, reaching nearly to the knee, with flaring cuff and triple shoulder cape.

London tailors provide also a riding suit for boys of ages 10 to 14. It is of Scotch or whippet, with double-breasted square coat with huge outside pockets, knickerbockers and overgaiters.

ADA BACHE-COPE.

HOW RIBBONS ARE USED.

The Latest in Bows and Bodices—The Ribbon Bodice. Contributed to The Times.

Notwithstanding the fact that the decorators have made ribbon so fashionable an element in finishing as to create an almost overwhelming demand, continues to hold its own place in the world of personal adornment as well. To be sure, neither the gowns nor the bonnets of mature women are extensively trimmed with ribbons as at other seasons they have been, but that may well be regarded as an evidence of good taste and discrimination. The ribbon is essentially a youthful trimming, and upon young girls' hats and in conjunction with lace and flowers upon the evening gowns of the younger women, will always claim the recognition it deserves. For the present and the coming season there are some very charming arrangements shown. The large flats and jaunty hats that are so well suited to girls in their teens are trimmed with simply stupendous bows. The bodices designed for home wear are wonderfully tasteful, and others again are simple, as best suits the years of the girls for whom they are designed. They must be large and ample, they must run straight up into the air and the loops and ends must be held in place by wire hidden from mortal view; but beyond these are individual taste is allowed full sway.

The ribbon bow, which is the very latest yet devised, consists of a number of straps which start at intervals from a covered bone in the front and are fastened down and up to one point of the belt on each side. A loop is fastened at every point formed in the front; on the belt, at each side, and again in the back, so that the girls who wear them are all one flutter of loops and ends. They are very pretty and youthful,

however, and are certain to find favor so long as the house blouse effects continue to hold their place.

For the child, ribbons are just now in favor with all but the very sedate, who believe that the hair alone is the best adornment for the head. They are used in narrow bands to form fillets that hold the hair in place, and they are made into bows which finish a band of gossamer, or may be, by particularly awakening and refreshing odoriferous. Upon the toilet table stands a tiny jar, within which several slices of the golden-rimmed fruit repose, these diffusing throughout the apartment the most pungent and fascinating of perfumes.

FANCY RUNS RIOT IN THE MATTER OF LEMON.

Contributed to The Times.

The woman whose purse strings are not of the longest, but who enjoys a breath of fragrance in her own particular snuggery, has resorted to the use of sliced lemons, which, she by, is particularly awakening and refreshing odoriferous. Upon the toilet table stands a tiny jar, within which several slices of the golden-rimmed fruit repose, these diffusing throughout the apartment the most pungent and fascinating of perfumes.

CLARE BURKE.

LEMON-PERFUMED BOUDOIRS.

Pretty, Tasteful and Grotesque Designs in Lemon Jars.

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J.T. SHEWARD

"113-115 north spring street."

"we are dividing the profits with you on our fifty-cent line of all-wool dress goods; nearly two hundred different styles to select from—they are copied from high-class french novelties; they will wear as well as most dollar goods; the styles are fully equal to still higher-priced goods. It is our way to increase trade in the dress goods department; we give you better values than you will find elsewhere for the same money."

"we are doubling up trade in the cloak department; already equal to the combined sales of all the cloak houses in the city—special attention is directed to the five-dollar, eight-dollar and ten-dollar line; unusual bargains at these prices—cloaks at \$12.00, \$15.00, \$16.50 and \$20.00 takes in a range of high-class novelties of extra values and first-class styles. In the higher-priced goods we show a grand line of novelties, one or two of a kind and with nearly one thousand garments to select from."

shawl straps, satchel straps, hand bags, chateleine bags, pocketbooks, comb and brush cases, all suitable for holiday trade.

"a great deal"

—has been said lately about our new linen room; very little has been said about our linen stock; there was very little to say anything about; how different today!—our linen stock is now complete; a brand new linen stock to show you today, and from this on you will have linens drummed into your ears; it is impossible to quote prices and give descriptions—linens will show for themselves, and no adequate idea can be had until you see the goods—our linen stock is complete in every detail; it is details we have gone into and are now ready to supply the demand—nearly a month ago a gentleman stepped into the office and said he was seeking a position; he knew the linen business thoroughly and believed he could be of advantage in making this the linen house of this city; he spoke about the great success of the cloak department, the dress goods department, the millinery department, the corset department and the glove department, and he thought the linen department could be put upon the same basis—here was an idea, it was food for thought; the matter was carefully looked into, and when he left he was invited to call again—we felt that the linen department could be made an all-the-year success; he was engaged, and then the work began—a new linen room was put in; it was made fine and attractive; the stamped linens were taken out of the notion stock and transferred to their new home in the linen room; the result, before any more new stock was put in, has been the trebling of linen sales—today we are able to invite you to the best linen department in this city, made so by a large arrival of new goods, and these new goods are now on sale for the first time—we want you to come and see

"our new linen room,"

and our new linen stock as well; you are not expected to buy, it is the goods we want to show, it is the prices we ask you to examine, and then if you can say a good word for our linen department, our linen room, and the courteous manner in which you are treated, we have accomplished all we shall expect—every lady who has visited our linen room has been more than pleased—this is one of our new store attractions; this is linen headquarters.

"infants' cloaks"

—cloaks for children, extra size cloaks for large ladies, old ladies' cloaks, the kind that are easy to get off and on—the big cloak department of the city.

—lined and unlined baby baskets—lined and unlined work baskets; this is basket headquarters.

"this is doll headquarters!"

—best dollar doll in the west; kid body, bisque head and arms, full proportioned in every way, equal in many respects to any two-dollar doll in the market.

"the 50-cent doll,"

is the largest you ever saw for the money; it is the best doll you ever saw for the money; you never saw a better doll in any market for 50c—a big bargain in handsome dressed dolls for one dollar—darker dolls for 25c; esquimaux dolls in all sizes; zulu dolls; stockinet dolls, the kind to hammer around and not break; this is doll headquarters.

"there is an element"

—of strength in our dress goods department—all-wool dress goods "40c a yard."

"leather is leather"

—pocketbooks made of leather and sold for a quarter; good serviceable

"pocketbooks for a quarter"

good wearing pocketbooks with first-class fastenings for twenty-five cents—our pocketbook stock is complete, not in the way of high-priced goods, but in the kind the public buy for 25c, 50c, 75c and a dollar—there are a thousand sold at these prices where one is sold at a higher price—it is the crowd we are after, and we are getting them.

—have you become interested in the great doll contest—christmas is the last day; all contestants must hand in their reports before the new year, when the awards will be made; call or write for a circular.

"no house"

—on this coast can show you as good a line of cloaks as we show—

"cloaks for \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$3.75,"

\$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00, up to \$10.00; this line is particularly good and creates buying whenever we show them—strictly one price; this is safe for you—you cannot afford to pass the biggest cloak department; good treatment, no urging of sales—we sell more cloaks than all the other houses combined, and no one doubts this.

"have you seen the new"

—hosiery—10c, 25c, 33c and 50c; here are better values than we usually show; all-wool, natural hose for a quarter; ladies' extra quality vests for 50c; they are extra quality.

"ribbons for fancy work;"

—it is a good time to buy.

"blankets—the largest assortment you ever saw—everything in blankets."

"an unusual bargain monday!"

—fur-trimmed jackets \$10.00; any other day \$18.50.
—ladies' fur-trimmed jackets, monday, \$5.00; special.
—ladies' fine plain jackets, monday, \$5.00; come.

"salable goods at a salable"

—price; all-wool dress goods 50c a yard; the best 50c line you ever saw.

—can you realize the wonderful growth this house has made the past year?—it is marvelous.

"The way to build up a city is to advocate all good public improvements"

pay good wages to all working people, advocate and pay good prices for all kinds of country produce, and in every way say a good word for the city in which you live—if you see a man who is always crying down the city or the country go off and leave him, he can't die too soon or can't be too quick in removing to his favorite plain; he will kick there and he will kick wherever he goes—when you buy anything from your grocer pick out a los angeles brand and buy it; encourage your own people and keep the money in your own town; there is more protection to you in this than there is in all the "mc kinley bills" in the world—the writer of this heard a prominent man kicking about ten cents on a sack of potatoes he thought he was overcharged on; better pay 25 cents more on potatoes than cry down the prices; if potatoes are worth two dollars a sack the farmer spends his money freely and he is in happy frame of mind, when potatoes are 50 cents a sack the farmer complains; he is hard to sell to and is out of sorts with everything and everybody—good wages and good prices put everybody in a good humor and it adds to the prosperity of the city and the country; it makes good business and good business makes good improvements—this city will be in a highly prosperous state for the next year; the outfall sewer and new water works will give a large amount of work to the laboring element; good wages will be paid and money will be plenty; the large, new buildings now being erected will put new life into other capitalists and they will begin to improve their property, and in a short time there will be a sea of prosperity where a few months ago it was a desert of gloom—one good, driving man in business is worth more than forty old fogies, who care nothing but for the dimes in their own pocket; in place of giving a dollar they place a penny in the contribution box and go off and thank the lord for their own generosity; they are thankful they are not like other men and other men are thankful they are not—men must spend money to make money; what if you do spend one hundred dollars in advertising if you can get five hundred dollars in return—a prominent business man asked the writer a few days ago if he thought advertising paid; we told him certainly, or we would not advertise; he asked how business was, and he was told it was good; he thought advertising paid in dry goods, but not in his line—he was asked how trade was, and he said it was dull; then why don't you advertise; he didn't believe it would do any good; here is a business man who complains of dull trade and has not enough energy to push his business to make it better—it is like the fellow who was sent out in the woods to cut logs, and when his employer went out to see how he was getting along, he was sitting down figuring out how much the owner would make out of his wages in selling his wood, and he had about concluded the man would be making too much, and had decided not to go to work—always looking to find out what some one else is doing in place of doing something yourself—bright ideas bring bright business; it is advertising that has made los angeles what it is today; it is advertising that has so largely increased the business over one year ago—we advertise in the newspapers; we advertise by treating people better than usual; we advertise by showing goods in an attractive manner; we advertise by refunding money on goods not satisfactory; we advertise in every possible way to increase business; we advertise by closing saturday nights; we believe in advertising; advertising pays if it is done right; it is a loss when it is done wrong.

"every minute in the day"

—there are buyers at the linen department; the linen department is growing.

"carriage parasols"

—you will need them in this country when our eastern friends are getting their noses frozen.

"umbrellas at one dollar!"

—when it rains they will be worth double to you; the prices will remain the same; dollar umbrellas will keep off the rain just as well as a five-dollar article; you can afford to loan a dollar umbrella.

"no matter"

—whether you wish to purchase or not, we show goods freely; no urging of sales—if you want a sample don't hesitate to ask for it; if we can accommodate you in any way we want to do it; we want to make friends—no house in this progressive city is growing like this—we close every night in the week, and we are the only house in the dry goods line that does—wherever you go it is favorable words for this business you hear; we keep up a terrible thinking as how to improve the service; it is little details we look after, and we are growing, and growing wonderfully fast.

"beat it if you can!"

—ladies' hand satchels one dollar—an elegant line of hair ornaments, pins and side combs; also everything in hair curlers, crimpers, hair-pins, fine and dressing combs; tooth brushes, hair and nail brushes.

"hall's bazaar forms,"

—skirt and full forms—e. buttrick & co's reliable patterns.

—closing out the remnants of our shoe department cheap; worth considering—the prices as well as quality.

"now the cool"

—weather is upon us now is the time for cloak buying—have you seen our special cloak window!—monday we shall make special prices on 150 garments—you should see them—there is economy in monday's cloak buying—the assortment is very large, and the prices will be cut for monday—there is economy to you in monday's cloak sale—the prices are made to draw a crowd, and there will be a crowd—take a look at our \$5.00 fur-trimmed cloaks, latest styles and a large reduction from regular prices; take a look at our \$10.00 cloaks—sale monday—price, \$10; any other day, \$16.50—here is a saving, and you should take this into consideration—during the month of december we must again double cloak sales over a year ago.

"ladies' all-wool cape newmarkets,"

—with detachable capes, for \$5.00; all sizes—where can you do as well? we do not rely upon the cloak trade for all our profit, and for this reason we make cloak buying easy by largely cutting prices for monday's sale.

"elegant"

—dress goods for 50c a yard—with every tick of the watch after the doors are open until they close there are buyers at the dress goods counter—have you seen the big 50c line?—have you seen the 75c line?—have you seen the dollar line?—the dress goods trade of this house has more than doubled over one year ago—bengaline silks in all colors—sarah silks in all the leading shades—choice all-wool dress patterns for \$3.50 for complete patterns.

"samples given to all"

—applicants—goods shown with the greatest freedom—six hands behind the dress goods counter with a reserve force to call upon—we sell dress goods at a reasonable profit.

—easy as rolling off a log—selling linens when they are sold right.

"our linen"

—department not only shows linens, but blankets, comforts and pillows as well—white quilts, crumb and tray cloths, doilies, towels of all kinds, table linens and napkins—the prices are most reasonable, and the stock the largest in the city—we are pushing our linen department to the front—if you want a large bill or a small bill come and see us on linens—we intend making our linen department as famous as our cloaks and dress goods departments—heavy advertising, low prices, good treatment, large stocks, and the

"only linen room in the west"

—this makes the linen department of this house second to none.

"gaining new ideas"

—and gaining new trade: largely increasing the dress goods trade by largely reducing the prices; best 50c line on the coast; all wool, eastern prices; see them this week.

"p. and p. kid gloves"

—\$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00; best fitting and best wearing glove; costs no more than an inferior glove; the assortment is right and the prices are right.

"another big lot"

—of the royal worcester corsets now in; the royal worcester corset stands at the head of all american-made corsets; there is no corset made that will fit or wear better than the royal worcester—take the elevator and

"look through the big corset dept."

—the most complete infants' outfitting department; prices are right; take the elevator and look through our mammoth case devoted to infants' underwear.

"the fancy goods department"

—is now ready for christmas buying—all shades in knitting, embroidery, filling and purse silks; all shades in zephyrs and yarns; all best zephyrs 5c a lap; all shades in pom poms, fringes and tassels, curtain rings, and embroidery hoops in every size—this is fancy goods headquarters.

"have you visited the"

—millinery department lately; it is a feast of new ideas in the millinery world—we sell millinery at reasonable prices, and reasonable prices in millinery is something not often seen; our millinery department has achieved a great success upon this basis.

"we will commence monday"

—and will continue selling all best

"zephyrs at 5c a lap."

—this will be the price from now on on all zephyrs, 5c a lap; the assortment is complete in every way.

"french broadcloths, \$1.25!"

—extra quality storm serges, \$1.25.
—200 different styles in all-wool black dress goods, choice for \$1.00; many are worth \$1.50, none worth less than \$1.25.

"getting new ideas in our dress goods department!"

—reducing profits and doubling sales—best dollar line you ever saw; our new way to draw trade.

"emphasizing the dollar"

—line of dress goods; increasing sales by selling goods at moderate profits—best dollar velvet in the land.

—new facinators, all wool, 50 cents each; a large variety of colors—new infants' sashes, hand-knitted; new infants' booties, hand-knitted; new infants' mittens, silk and wool, hand-knitted—take the elevator.



For Particulars see Circulars at O. R. Stables, 28 S. Main Street, Chicago, Ill.
E. W. NOYES, Auctioneer.

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some faint horizontal lines and small dark spots, possibly due to age or scanning artifacts. The right edge of the page is heavily shadowed and appears to be part of a bound volume.



With Hamlin Garland for next Saturday evening and James Whitcomb Riley for the Monday evening following, we cannot complain of literary *enough*, surely. In fact, during the whole coming week, we shall suffer from a perfect embarrassment of riches in the social, musical and literary line. Tomorrow evening comes the opera *Der Freischütz*, which will be the musical event of the week.

On Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hall will hold their initial wedding reception at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stewart, on West Thirtieth street.

On Thursday Mrs. Butler of St. James Park entertains the Arar Club.

On Friday evening comes the Symphony Club musicale at Mrs. Ackerman's, in St. James Park, and the Williams benefit at the Los Angeles Theater.

On Saturday afternoon there is the Francisco-Piutti chamber concert at St. Vincent's Hall, and in the evening Hamlin Garland reads from his writings in the Los Angeles Theater under the auspices of the Ruskin Art Club.

This will round up a week full to the brim of pleasures of such a varied character that the most cynical can find amusement.

WHERE THEY ATE TURKEY.
Thanksgiving has come and gone and brought its usual number of home gatherings and reunion of friends, turkey-slaughter and big dinners, and now the doctors may expect, according to an old New York physician's statement, a rush of business. "I always notice," he used to say, "that my business increases one-third immediately after Thanksgiving." Moral—?

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hunt, of No. 135 South Grand avenue, gave a New England dinner in honor of their guest, Mrs. S. R. Vaile of Springfield, Mass. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Reynolds and family and Mrs. J. R. Hubbard and family of San Fernando.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Willard entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wiggins at their home in Glendale.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Sale, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bushnell, Mrs. Cole, Mr. and Mrs. Z. Mathias, Mr. and Mrs. E. Pratt and Mr. Dr. Shipman ate their Thanksgiving dinner at Sierra Madre Villa, going out in a trolley.

Mr. and Mrs. Stumph of Kansas City arrived in Los Angeles in time for Thanksgiving. They will make their future home amid the orange blossoms.

NATURE'S POET.
And James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet and the heart poet, is coming. Los Angeles will give him a hearty greeting. It is the home of his brother, and as such the poet will undoubtedly regard it with more interest than otherwise. His quaint humor, his homely dialect and peculiar phrasing have won for him a place apart from others of poetic genius. He stands without a peer in his particular line. Every one will decline engagements for next week Monday night in order to hear him read "When the Frost is in the Pumpkin," "Good-by, Jim" and "Little Girl, Don't Cry."

THANKSGIVING BALL.
Court Sunset No. 8193, A.O.F. of A., gave its first big ball on Thanksgiving night at Illinois Hall. The occasion was noteworthy for its perfect enjoyment and for the eminently select tone of the assemblage. The decorations were in good taste. White canvas was stretched over the stairway for the slipped feet of the fair friends feminine. Seventy-five couples formed in the grand march, which was led by Mr. Siegel and Miss Mattie Druffus, the number being later increased to 125 couples.

Excellent music was furnished, and a score of dances were printed on the dainty programmes.

The following committees officiated: John Castera, S. M. Levy, L. F. Shepard, Julius Phillips, Morris Levy, Dr. J. J. Still, H. Clary, G. J. Wolfer, Max Cohn, E. Bassett, A. L. Apfel, J. Martinolo, L. Puisseur, O. Devlin, Dr. J. A. Le Doux, C. A. Tripp, John Fisher, J. H. Watson, Sam. Cook, Louis Apfel, H. P. Thornton, Alex. Mendelson, Alex. Cohn, Warren Weaver, Refugio Bilde-rain, W. Lubin, Leon Levi, F. N. Van Horn, Myer Siegel.

THANKSGIVING WEDDING.
A quiet wedding took place on Thanksgiving eve at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Brigham, the high contracting parties being their daughter, Miss Lena Isabella, and Carl L. Hanson, of the cable car force. None but the relatives and most intimate friends were present. Rev. J. M. Phillips officiated, and the house was tastefully decorated with pepper boughs and myriads of roses and other flowers. Two tastefully decorated tables held the bridal presents. The bride had a happiness rarely enjoyed of appearing in her mother's wedding gown of light heliotrope silk, with drapings of white gauze. A wedding supper was served, and later, the couple were driven to their new home at No. 280 South Workman street, followed by showers of rice.

THANKSGIVING SOCIAL.
A very pleasant affair took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Rhoda, No. 546 Aliso street, on Thursday, in the way of a social. The evening was passed with games and recitations, followed by a supper. The following were present: Miss Katie Schulze, Miss Nora Carr, Miss Alice Reid, Miss Anna Price, Miss Agnes Reid, Miss Gertrude Swift and Miss Elmira Terrace, Messrs. William Kingsbury, Albert Miller, Joe Kearney, Will Roache, Willard Todd, George Foster, James Rhoda, Dan Robinson, Don Rhoda. The above ones gave thanks to the ones who had the affair in charge.

THANKSGIVING AT LONG BEACH.
The entertainment and social Thanksgiving evening at the Tabernacle drew one of the largest audiences and was the most successful event of the kind held this season. The entertainments given at the Tabernacle are distinguished by a high order of literary and musical excellence, and are very much enjoyed by the people. Mrs. R. B. Van Derburg, to whom the exercises were intrusted, acquitted herself of the task admirably, and presented a most pleasing programme.

Among the hundreds present were no-

ticed the following: Rev. and Mrs. E. A. Healy, Miss Winifred Healy, Rev. R. M. Webster, Dr. J. W. Wood, wife and daughter Edith, Mrs. D. Cutbert, Miss Georgia Cutbert, Mrs. J. H. Welcome, Minn., Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Craig, Miss Nina Cutbert, Miss Katie Robinson, Miss Lila Castle, Mr. and Mrs. Balcom, Mr. and Mrs. Dille, Mr. and Mrs. Derburg, Mrs. E. A. Benefield, M. C. Holman, Mr. and Mrs. March, Mrs. Coat, Miss Maud Boyle, Miss Vernie Lowe, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Lowe, Mr. and Master Pollard, W. T. Parcel, Mr. and Mrs. March, S. Cook, Frank Cook, R. J. Craig, the Misses Wingard, Bellew, Estella Norton, Lina Lightburn, Miss Baright, Miss Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Townsend, Amanda Fetterman, Maud Fetterman, Mr. and Mrs. Zach Decker, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. W. Decker, Mr. and Mrs. M. Pickles, Mr. and Mrs. J. Spear, Mrs. W. S. Snell, Mrs. George Hirsch, Richard Craig, Will Craig, Miss Emma Schwartzing, C. E. Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Boswell, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Bailey, Mrs. Smith, Guernsey Brown, Miss Estella Crow, Mr. and Mrs. Morse, Burt Cox, Floyd Hoyt, Carl Herickson, Miss Flora, Mr. Rydner and Judge Robinson. The above list represents about one-fifth of those actually present.

PLEASANT PARTY.
On Friday evening the handsome residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. Goldsmith, on West Seventh street, was the scene of a very pleasant party, arranged by several young gentlemen. The Reception Committee, J. Sanders, G. Goldsmith and W. Manning, is due great credit for the efficient manner in which all the arrangements were carried out.

The spacious parlors were beautifully decorated with roses and chrysanthemums, and the guests danced to the strains of a full orchestra. After dancing till 12 o'clock the guests adjourned to a sumptuous supper in the dining-room. Dancing followed till 1 a.m., when good-night was said.

Those present were the Misses Hallie Loomis, Ethel King, Edith King, Ray Cohn, Madge McCallister, Nellie Fag-gart, Amy Cohn, Hortense Levy, Tracy Levy, Lottie Chalfant, Clara Germalin, Louisa Dons, Annie Cohn, Camilla Heilman, Leah Heilman, Mattie Harris, Charlotte Selligman, Messrs. Roy Loomis, Ed Lazard, Glen Edmonds, Fred Kramer, Sam Cohn, Leo Jacoby, John Sanders, Charlie Brownstein, Willie Manning, Mortimer Lazard, Bert Hall, Ed Wolfstein, George Miller, Gus Goldsmith, Ludwig Schief, Ed Zobelein.

PROGRESSIVE HEARTS.
Miss Emma Bumiller entertained a few of her young friends with cards Friday evening. Progressive hearts was the game in order and each of the guests received little scrolls numbered and tied with ribbons, and also little silk bags containing beans to be used as counters. When the hostess touched the bell the beans were counted and Miss Blackman was found to be the winner of the ladies' prize, a handsome souvenir spoon. Mr. Wright carried off the gentleman's prize, a beautiful scarf pin in the form of a heart of pearls. Miss Bicknell and Mr. Huntley took the booby prizes. Those present were: Misses Eleanor Foster, Corinne King, Edna and Mary Bicknell, Josephine Williams, Blanche Beville, Florence Blackman, Hattie Morford, Messrs. Bumiller, Wright, Rowley, Hickey, Klages, Noble, Kellum, Frazer and Huntley.

SOME BIRTHDAY PARTIES.
One of the pleasant events of the week was a party given by Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dodd, in honor of the birthday anniversary of their friend, L. B. Pemberton, at their residence, 119 West Twenty-fourth street, on Friday evening. Several handsome presents were received, and music, cards and refreshments were served. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. Hard, Mr. and Mrs. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Van Horne, Mr. and Mrs. Dodd, Misses Mattie Jones, Harry Richardson, Messrs. Pemberton, Cheney, Gardner, Hazard, Blye, Van Horne.

Miss Florine Ferner entertained a number of her young friends at a birthday party, at her home on Seventh street, Tuesday evening. The young people entertained themselves with singing, dancing and games until 11 o'clock, when refreshments were served, and at midnight they departed, wishing the young hostess many more such pleasant birthday parties.

HIS EIGHTH BIRTHDAY.
A very delightful party was given at Illinois Hall by Master Leroy Payne last Wednesday afternoon, from 2 to 5, in honor of his eighth birthday. His little friends remembered him with tokens of friendship by giving nice presents. During the afternoon games were indulged in and each gave a recitation, after which lunch was served, and each little one received a souvenir to remind them of the happy event. Among those present were Misses Bessie and Alta Morrison, Grace Carr, Alice Chambers, Masters Claude Millard, Willie Beach, Willie Chambers, Joe Kynns, Ralph Carr and Mark Payne.

AT KORBEL HALL.
The event of the week in Boyle Heights society was the ball given by Mr. and Mrs. Korbel at the hall which bears their name, on Wednesday evening. About seventy-five couples attended and enjoyed a most pleasant evening in spite of the rain outside. Kammerer's Mandolin Orchestra furnished the best of music and the guests were provided with substantial refreshments, tables being set in the gallery, which extends the whole length of the hall. At just 1 o'clock the party broke up and the city guests were conveyed to their homes, the rain having by that time subsided, and nothing but a little mud remaining to mar the pleasure of the delightful occasion.

SOCIAL SQUIDS.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Medill and niece have been stopping at the Westminster since Wednesday morning.

Dr. William D. Babcock and bride are located at the Livingston on Hill street, near Seventh.

Mrs. Jennie A. Reeve of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., mother of Mrs. Darling of this city, is at the Lafayette.

Mrs. P. C. Stoddard, of No. 824 Pasadena avenue, has returned from San Francisco, very much improved in health.

Mrs. Col. Allen of St. Paul is a guest of Mrs. L. A. Whitney, of No. 1115 Hope street.

Miss Ida B. Webb has returned from San Francisco and is at the Orland. Hamlin Garland will be the guest of Prof. T. S. C. Lowe next week, and will visit all Pasadena points of interest under his chaperonage.

A musical and dance was given at the Bellevue Terrace last evening. Miss Morgan, assisted by Mrs. Doheny, managed the affair, which was enjoyed by the guests and friends.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

"Music cleanses the understanding, inspires it, and lifts it into a realm which it would not reach if it were left to itself."—[Henry Ward Beecher.]

Now that Julia Marlowe has gone, the musicians will take their turn behind the footlights, and concerts will be as thick as fallen leaves, judging from the outlook for the next month. The thrilling musical stage pictures of Weber, Balfe, Verdi and other composers will be produced by local musicians, and will find good audiences, for Angelenos are generous in patronizing home talent. The advance sales of *Der Freischütz* footed up to \$400 the first day.

CHAMBER MUSIC.
The introduction of chamber concerts ought to be hailed with delight among the large coterie of intelligent musicians in the city. It is here the listeners hear absolutely pure music divested of stage glitter, and it therefore goes without saying that, while the audiences of chamber music may not be large, they are cultivated.

The Francisco-Piutti recitals, the initial one of which occurred a month ago, are a welcome innovation in this line. The second of the series occurs next Saturday at 2:30 p.m., at St. Vincent's Hall. These chamber concerts promise to become very popular. They occur in the afternoon at an hour and on a day when ladies who come down town on a shopping expedition can drop in for an hour and listen to some good music. What a pity it is, by the way, that some one does not fit up a snug, cozy, concert parlor, far and away from any gymnasium, with, say, 400 sittings, in one of the large blocks down town, where one could drop in conveniently on their way to the dressmakers or milliners and refresh their tired, world-weary souls with some music. It would be an immensely popular rendezvous, and the man who did this would reap a golden harvest. The Y. M. C. A. auditorium, while perhaps suitable in other respects, has the misfortune to be located above their gymnasium, and human acrobats walking across the ceiling, turning somersaults, swinging on a trapeze, etc., are not especially conducive to the quiet which should be preserved in a music hall in which a concert is going on. It disturbs the musicians and distracts the audience. Turnverein Hall has the same fault, as witness the Riddle readings a few weeks ago.

THE CAST OF "DER FREISCHÜTZ."
The performance of *Der Freischütz*, to be given at the Grand Opera-house tomorrow evening, promises to be the operative event of the season.

Herr Rubo has taken the part of "Caspar," the scheming, villainous huntsman, in some of the largest theaters in Europe, among others in the court theaters of St. Petersburg, Berlin and Hanover. Mme. Rubo, who has sung the part of "Agnes," it is safe to say, a hundred times before, has for this performance assigned it to one of her pupils, and will devote herself to the stage management. It is the ambition of Herr and Mme. Rubo to make this a thoroughly artistic performance of one of the earliest and greatest works of the German operatic school. The entire opera will be sung in English. The plot is as follows:

Rudolf, a marksman, in love with Agnes, daughter of Cuno, head ranger to the Prince of Bohemia, is recommended by Cuno, who is old and infirm, as his successor. The prince agrees to accept him if he is victorious in the coming shooting match. Caspar, also in love with Agnes, who has sold himself to the demon Zamiel, forms a plan to win the girl and to substitute himself for himself in the fulfillment of his contract with the Evil One. He shows Rudolf the power of magic bullets, made with Zamiel's aid, and persuades him to meet him in the Wolf's Glen at midnight to obtain more. Rudolf keeps his appointment, though terrified by specters and grotesque forms, and warned by his mother's spirit, and receives seven bullets, six of which are to be used at Rudolf's will in the coming match, while the seventh is to be directed by the demon himself. Agnes, warned by a holy hermit of coming danger, but guarded against it by a wreath of roses which he has given her, prepares in the third act for her wedding. On the day of the shooting-match her lover wins with his six magic bullets and, at the command of the prince, fires the seventh bullet into the dove. As he fires she steps from behind a tree, and he fancies he has slain her; but she is saved by her wraith, and the bullet pierces Caspar's heart. Zamiel claims his victim, and Rudolf, pardoned by the prince, owing to the intercession of the hermit, wins Agnes, the rejoicing of all. The following is the cast for the performance tomorrow night:

Prince Ottokar.....A. S. Abbott
Cuno, head ranger.....Oscar Klepper
Herr Rubo.....E. J. Schuch
Caspar, rangers.....Joseph Rubo
Agnes, Cuno's daughter.....Catherine Cole
Aunt, her cousin.....E. J. Schuch
Bridemaids.....Ada Stoker
Kilian, a peasant.....Eleonore Strohn
Hermit.....Frank Longley
Zamiel, Prince of Darkness.....E. C. Schnabel
Soldiers, hunters, peasants, etc.....A new symphony club.

Invitations have been issued for the first recital, next Friday evening, of the Symphony Club, recently organized by Miss Susan Carter. The club meets under the patronage and at the home of Mrs. A. H. Ackerman, St. James Park, whose guest Miss Carter is, and has for its object the performance of various symphonic works at a series of private musicales, to be given by Mrs. Ackerman during the coming winter. The members are the following talented musicians: Pianistes, Misses Carter, Soule, Conrad, Crawley, Kirkpatrick, Remmick and Snook; violinists, Mr. Harley E. Hamilton and Miss Mullen. Mr. Wachel plays the viola, and Mr. Bierlich the cello. Mr. Hamilton directs the club in his well-known and critical and energetic manner.

The programme next Friday night will consist of Beethoven's Third Symphony, opus 55, and Schubert's Unfinished symphony. Judging by the rehearsal, it is safe to predict a rare treat for the listeners.

GUITAR AND BANJO.
Those who do not care for opera will find entertainment tomorrow evening at the concert given by the Ideal Guitar and Banjo Club, assisted by Miss Adele Stoneham, Prof. G. A. Hough, Prof. Charles H. Merry and Miss Grace Hubbard, at the First Baptist Church. There is no more delicate music than that of stringed instruments, when played by skilled musicians.

BENEFIT CONCERT.
The benefit concert, tendered to Miss Josephine Williams, who was recently burned out, will take place next Friday evening at the New Los Angeles Theater. Those who will participate, are Mrs. Minnie Hance-Owens, Miss Bertha Penning, Miss Finney, Miss Gertrude Foster, Miss Letha Lewis, Mr. Tomaszewicz, Mr. William Piutti, Mr. H. C. Portway, Mr. Preston Ware Orem, Mr. Charles Ward, the Lorelei Quartette and other leading musicians.

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PASADENA—Charles Gimes, J. W. Wood, E. P. Hanley, W. T. Grimes, SANTA MONICA—Roth Bros., W. T. Gillis, REDONDO—J. M. Bramwell, SANTA ANA—George Waite, Bristol & Rowley, M. Phillips & Smith, G. A. Edgar, Brunswick Hotel, RYANHEIM—John Everhart, WILMINGTON—William Briens, SAN PEDRO—John Malgren, E. Hunting-ton, VENTURA—H. L. Kamp, A. Freisch, S. Nicos, ALHAMBRA—F. B. Elwood, SAN GABRIEL—H. P. Ware, SANTA PAULA—G. D. Hodge, Say Bros.

The literary part of the programme is in charge of Mrs. Henry Ludlam.

MUSICAL NOTES.

The Arar Club will meet at the residence of Mrs. Margaret Hughes in St. James Park next Thursday, to be entertained by Mrs. Butler.

A New York critic commends the note, "Please refrain from demanding encores," which appears at the foot of amateur programmes this season, adding: "One of the delights of Frank Treat Southwick's recitals is the absence of even applause, and it is so—so civilized."

On October 24, fifty years ago, Rubin-stein made his debut as a boy of 13.

Lovers of music look forward with great expectations to the approaching Fabbri-Muller concert, which will take place on Thursday, December 1, in the Grand Opera-house, Acts from *Traviata* and *Carmen*, as well as a presentation of *A Dress Rehearsal* by the scholars of the celebrated pair, form the programme.

The following programme will be rendered at St. Vincent's Church, corner of Grand avenue and Washington street, this morning: "Asperges Me," choral, Palestrina; Gounod's "Third Mass," entire; for the offertory, Dr. Fernandez will sing Mozart's "Redemptor Mundi Deus," and Miss Knickerbocker, Wiegand's "Veni Creator."

CITY FINANCES.

Recommendations Adopted by the Committee of the Council Yesterday.

The Finance Committee of the Council met in the City Clerk's office yesterday afternoon, and, after examining and approving the reports of the various officers, adopted the following recommendations for submission to the Council Monday:

Recommend that the petition from the Sunset Telegraph and Telephone Company, relative to the expenditure of not less than \$25,000 in the construction of the underground conduits, be filed.

In the matter of the petition from Louis Escalier, the City Assessor has certified that there were no improvements on lot 104 of the Meyer tract March 1, 1892, for which petitioner was assessed \$150. We, therefore, recommend that upon the presentation of the proper demand, drawn upon the tax fund of 1892-93, the sum of \$150 be returned to said petitioner.

In the matter of the petition from E. L. Hoffman, the City Assessor has certified

that the improvements assessed on lot 7, block 6 of Ames's subdivision were removed from said lot before March 1, 1892, and onto lot 15, block C, of the Martin tract and assessed with said latter lot; we, therefore, recommend that upon the presentation of the proper demand, drawn upon the tax fund of 1892-93, that the sum of \$1.50 be returned to petitioner.

In the matter of the petition from O. H. Churchill, the City Assessor has certified that W. E. Garey was erroneously assessed with personal property to the amount of \$300 for the present year. We, therefore, recommend that the sum of \$3 be returned to said petitioner upon the presentation of the proper demand drawn upon the tax fund of 1892-93.

In the matter of the petition from D. Freeman we recommend that the sum of \$32.20 be returned to said petitioner, drawn upon the tax fund of 1889-90, that being 84 per cent. of the amount of the so-called "horizontal raise."

In the matter of the petition from George S. Safford, we recommend that the City Treasurer be instructed to receive from each of the holders of lots in the Florida tract a sum equivalent to \$3.70 for each lot held by him in full redemption of such lots from certificate of sale No. 1302, for the taxes of 1887-8, and that, upon presentation of the receipt of the City Treasurer, the City Clerk be authorized to enter redemption of such lots from said sale, provided, however, that all parties failing to avail themselves of the terms of redeeming their lots within three months from date, shall be required to pay the additional sum or penalty of 10 per cent. per annum.

THE SUPERVISORS.

Application for a Saloon License Denied—Road Overseer Appointed.

At the meeting of the Board of Supervisors, yesterday, J. O. Lamb was duly appointed as overseer of the Ballona Road District, in accordance with the petition of a number of electors, to fill the unexpired term of J. M. Lugo, deceased.

The application of George Wallis for a saloon license, at Covina came up for hearing, but there being three protests, signed by 175 voters of the precinct and 192 women, against the issuance of said license, the application was denied.

Bids for the construction of the Devil's Gate and La Cañada Cañon bridges were received from the King Iron Bridge and Manufacturing Company of San Francisco, the Thompson Bridge Company of San Francisco, J. Harps of San Fernando, the San Fran-

cisco Bridge Company, J. D. Meuce-reau, of this city, the Pacific Bridge Company of San Francisco, L. F. Ledbetter of this city, and B. M. McMa-on & Son of San Francisco, and the same were taken under advisement.

Bids were also received for the laying of sidewalks round the Courthouse grounds on Broadway, New High and Temple streets from John L. Parkovich, C. Leonardt, Lovie & Rogers, Odemar Bros. & Co., and Frank C. Young, all of this city, and the same were taken under advisement.

COUNTY TAXES.

They Will Be Delinquent After Tomorrow—The Rush to Pay.

Monday is the last day on which county taxes may be paid before they become delinquent. During the past week the large force of deputies have been hard at work taking in money and giving out receipts, and the long line of people waiting their turn at the desk has extended far out into the corridors of the Courthouse from the time of the opening of the office to the close of each day's work. Young and old, rich and poor, have waited their turn to settle their scores with the county, with more or less patience and good nature. Small boys hired to hold places have managed to while away the hours by playing marble on the hard, smooth floor, while many of the younger ladies in the procession brought along a novel to assist in relieving the tedium and monotony of the lengthy wait. As each at the head of the line received his receipt and went away with a happy, relieved expression on his face, there were many more to fill the vacancy by closing up at the end of the file, and thus the work went on. On Monday there will be a greater rush still by the last-minute people and those who have been unable to spare the time to attend to their tax business, and then there will be many more left out who would rather pay the delinquency per cent. than to endure the tiresome half-day stand.

FOR EVERY variety and phase of the many diseases which attack the air passages of the head, throat and lungs, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will be found a specific. This preparation allays inflammation, controls the disposition to cough, and prevents consumption.